ALL RECORDS SMASHED!
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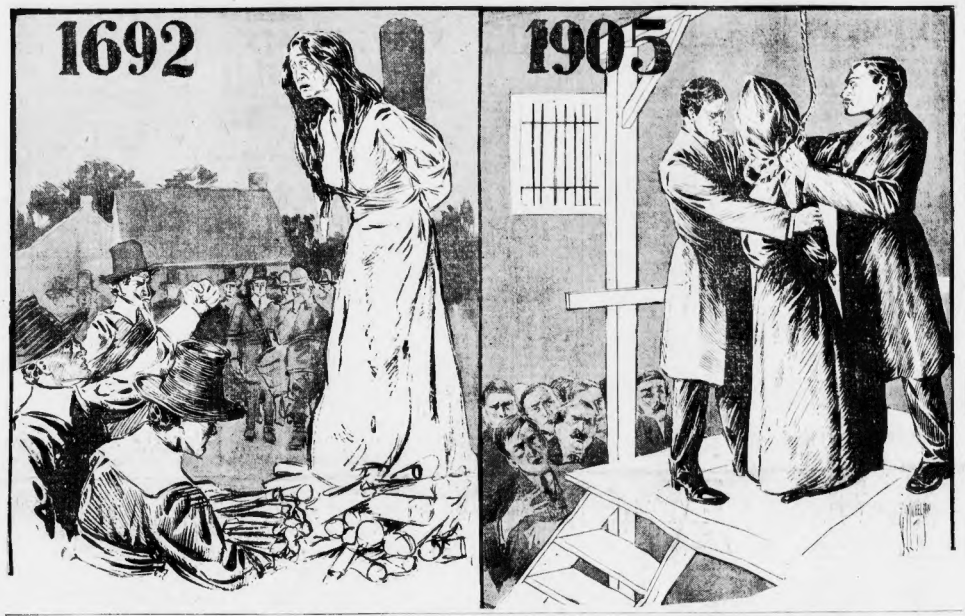
WHOLE NATION JOINS TO STOP HANGING OF MRS. ROGERS

Has Civilization Advanced?



Flood of Petitions and Protests Pouring Upon Governor Bell From All Parts of Country. 300,000 Names Signed to Prayer for Mercy in Cincinnati—Vermont Deeply Stirred.

The women of the nation are thoroughly aroused over the imminent hanging of Mary Mabel Rogers at Windsor, Vt., and a mighty effort is being made to induce Governor Charles J. Bell to stay the hand of the executioner to-morrow and save the State and the country from the disgrace of killing a woman upon the scaffold.

The execution of this woman is to-day a national topic of discussion. From every section of the country come protests against the execution. It is argued that to hang a woman is a relic of barbarism that would prove a lasting disgrace to the country in this enlightened age. In petitions signed by thousands of persons Governor Bell is asked to reprieve Mary Rogers until the Legislature of the State has an opportunity to remove the capital punishment law from the statute books.

Governor Bell, who has been attending a banquet at Chicago, will reach home some time this afternoon, and will be in time, if he so wills, to heed the cries of the mothers of the land who ask clemency for the condemned woman because she was not mentally responsible for the act which ended her husband's life.

PETITION OF 30,000.

One of the women who has been doing all in her power to save the life of Mrs. Rogers is Miss Jessie M. Pardon, a novelist and writer, of Cincinnati, O. With a petition bearing 30,000 names Miss Pardon has come to Vermont to see the Governor personally as soon as he reaches there. The petition is still in circulation in Cincinnati, and before night it is estimated that the number of signatures will aggregate 50,000.

In Owingsville, Ky., another mighty petition addressed to Governor Bell asks that the life of the woman be saved. The people of Kentucky are moved to this action because of the fact that the only woman ever hung in that State was executed at Owingsville in 1817, and they regard it as a blot on the pages of their history.

While Boone Bell was at the banquet table in Chicago Mrs. Miranda Flea Jones, representing the Hence Georges Association of Chicago, made her way to his side and presented his wife still another petition in behalf of the condemned woman.

SAYS WOMAN MUST DIE.

Thousands of individual letters from all parts of the country have been sent to Montpelier, U., and await the arrival there of the Governor. In the face of this appeal, the friends of Mary Rogers cannot see how Governor Bell can turn a deaf ear to it.

But so far as the Governor, himself, has spoken on the matter he has asserted that the law shall be carried out and that Mary Rogers must die on the gallows.

"There is nothing that I can do. The law must take its course."

That is what Governor Bell said to a reporter according to dispatches from South Bend, Ind., to the BOSTON AMERICAN. Then he added:

"If I was to commute the sentence of Mrs. Rogers to life imprisonment I would not dare show my face in Vermont again. Furthermore, I would be ashamed to do so."

To-day the death warrant was read to Mary Rogers at the Windsor prison. It was the first time she had listened to the reading of the fateful paper. Sheriff Peck read the warrant. Mary Rogers listened with the same calmness that had characterized her demeanor when she had heard the same words before. The death warrant orders that she shall be executed between 1 and 2 o'clock to-morrow.

REBELS DECREE DEATH OF GAPON AS TRAITOR

MEN NAMED TO EXECUTE PRIEST WHO LED STRIKERS ON "RED SUNDAY."

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 6, via Eydkuhnen, Dec. 7.—Father Gapon, who was the leader of the workingmen at the inception of the labor troubles nearly a year ago which led up to the present revolutionary movement, was to-day condemned to death by a tribunal named by the Central Revolutionary Committee.

Two emissaries of the committee were named to carry out the sentence.

Treachery to the cause of the people is the charge made against Father Gapon on which the revolutionists condemned him. On his return recently to Russia, after sojourning abroad where he was compelled to flee after "Red Sunday," when he led the workingmen, Father Gapon argued strongly against a continuance of the strikes which have become so frequent in Russia. Immediately the revolutionary leaders declared that he had been "bought" by the government.

To-day the Central Revolutionary Committee named a tribunal consisting of seven workmen to try Gapon the charge of treachery to the people's cause and of having had traitorous negotiations with the government.

Father Gapon was summoned by a formal communication to appear and answer the charge, but he did not do so. The trail was continued, however, in his absence. A unanimous verdict was returned, finding upon Gapon guilty and condemning him to death. Subsequently the Central committee affirmed the sentence of the tribunal and proclaimed the necessity of executing the priest who is accused of treachery.

Father Gapon is said to have gone to Paris on some mysterious mission.

SAKHAROFF, FORMER MINISTER OF WAR, SLAIN BY WOMAN

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Dispatches from St. Petersburg say that Lieutenant-General Sakharoff, former Minister of War, was assassinated December 5 in the house of the Governor of Saratoff by a woman, who fired three shots from a revolver into his body, killing him instantly.

Twenty-two strikers were killed and forty injured in a pitched battle between troops at Kieff and strikers.

Regarding the assassination of Sakharoff, dispatches say: "Sakharoff was assassinated by a woman belonging to the so-called 'flying columns' of the revolutionary party. She called at the house of the Governor of Saratoff and asked to see Sakharoff. When he presented himself she drew a revolver from her cloth bag and fired three shots, point blank. Sakharoff fell dead.

"The murder of the former minister of war has created a sensation at St. Petersburg. Count Witte charged the present minister of war, Lieutenant-General Rudiger, with breaking the news to Sakharoff's wife. It is believed the assassination of Sakharoff will lead to the murder of more government officials by the revolutionaries.

"Count Witte's faith in the good sense of the thinking classes to quell disturbances in the empire has been shaken, and daily the trend of events leads more strongly toward a military dictatorship.

"There are signs of a breaking up of the post and telegraphic employes' strike, and many telegraph operators have signified their intentions of returning to work. They are prevented, however, by the condition of the wires, which have been cut in almost every direction.

"Harrowing details are given of the whipping of peasants in Saratoff at the order of General Sakharoff, and it is thought that his radical action in that province caused his assassination.

WHOLE EMPIRE NOW SEETHING WITH REVOLUTION

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 6, via Eydkhuen, Dec. 7.—Word has been received by the revolutionary leaders in this city, over the secret telegraph system, that the revolutionary propaganda is rampant in many provinces. These reports come from various points in the empire, and show that the people are rising against the government. In several provinces the government officials have been deposed and committees of public safety are now governing many towns and small cities. The revolutionists declare that mutineers at Ekaterinoslav captured the arsenal and seized 10,000 rifles, which were distributed to the people. The town of Nortsovsk has surrendered to mutineers.

At Elizabethpol a mutiny has been begun, and there has been fighting at Askaland. Similar reports as to the progress of the revolutionary movement have been received from other towns.

Three squadrons of cavalry mutined in St. Petersburg to-day. They refused to reply to the salute of their commander. The latter fled, fearing that he would be assassinated.

Suspect Thug Who Attacked Myra White.

GIRL VICTIM IS DYING

Was Conscious Just Long Enough to Say Assailant Was Man Who Had Stopped Her.

Fear That She Will Not Live to Give Further Particulars on Which to Make Arrest.

Special to the Boston American.

MIDDLEBORO, Dec. 7.—Deepest mystery surrounds the deadish attack of a man on Miss Myra White, the pretty young girl who was struck down, beaten, robbed and garroted with her hair ribbon at the very door of her home in this town. Lying at the point of death, the girl may pass away without being able to give the details of the attack upon her, and the Massachusetts police will have to solve a mystery almost identical with that of Mattie Herbert of Rendfield, Me.

The police have a man under surveillance, and several under suspicion, but until Miss White regains consciousness can make no move. No one seems to have seen the girl's assailant laving her dooryard, and none of the street car conductors remember seeing any person of suspicious appearance leaving town near the hour at which Miss White was stricken.

Girl May Recover.

Miss White's head is a mass of bruises, and it is feared she has concussion of the brain. Her physician, Dr. A. C. Wilbur, hopes that he will be able to bring her back to complete health, but at present she lies in the most precarious condition, hovering between life and death.

The girl was returning from her work in a shoe factory when she was struck down. As far as could be learned from the girl before she lapsed into unconsciousness, she was pounced upon by a man who was hiding behind a blind on a building twenty feet of her home door. She thought it was a man who a week ago accosted her and demanded money of her, and when she did not give it threatened to kill her. This is the entire story told by the girl. No reason can be given by her parents or friends for the attack. The girl bears a good reputation, and is not known to have had any steady male companions. The attack upon her forms one of the most mysterious cases the police of the town have ever had to contend with.

The hair ribbon was wound around the girl's neck, and was so deeply imbedded in the flesh that had it not been cut by the girl's father when he found his daughter outside the house she would have choked to death.

Mother Nearly Crazed.

Because of an occurrence in a store Saturday night, which the girl brooded

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

LAWSON LIBEL SUIT BEFORE GRAND JURY?

Financier With Counsel and Clarence W. Barron at Court House To-day.

FORMER CONSULTS MORAN

An early bit of Thomas W. Lawson and his counsel, Homer Albers, to the office of District Attorney Moran to-day, for the purpose, it was rumored, of appearing before the grand jury, and the subsequent arrival at the court house of Clarence W. Barron, accompanied by the same throng of witnesses who appeared before the grand jury Tuesday, would seemingly indicate unusual action on the part of that body towards Barron's suit against Lawson for criminal libel.

Instead of finally disposing of the matter at the first day's sitting, as is the usual custom, it was said that the grand jury would take up the case again to-day and that Lawson and his counsel would testify.

Mr. Lawson and Mr. Albers remained closeted with District Attorney Moran for nearly half an hour and at the close of the conference, retired to the waiting room of Grand Jury Witnesses. Neither would say a word as to the reason for their visit to the courthouse.

When Barron brought his libel case before the lower court, Lawson made a counter charge of criminal libel against Barron and applied for a warrant for the latter. The presiding judge refused his request, stating that Barron's case must be disposed of first. It is said at the court house to-day that it is for the purpose of having his case against Barron pressed to the grand jury that Lawson and his counsel visited District Attorney Moran.

WOMAN SHOT IN THE HEAD BY ACCIDENT

Mrs. Paul Concannon on the Dangerous List; Man Was Cleaning Pistol.

ROSENTHAL IS ARRESTED

By the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of Victor Rosenthal, a clerk, Mrs. Paul Concannon, forty-five, of No. 80 B street, South Boston, was shot in the head, and is at the City Hospital on the dangerous list. The accident occurred in the pawnshop of John Nalgles, No. 362 B West Broadway, South Boston, where Mrs. Concannon had stopped to pawn some clothing.

Rosenthal was placed under arrest by George W. Wescott of station 6, South Boston, where he is now confined. He was cleaning a plate of revolvers with a chamois skin at the time of the accident, and says he did not know there were any bullets in any of them.

MAN HAS RIGHT TO ROLL CIGARETTES

OMAHA, Dec. 7.—The right of a man to roll a cigarette for his own use, even though an officer of the law witness the operation, has been upheld by the District Court. The decision was given in an application for habeas corpus in the case of Edward Saon, arrested by order of Chief of Police Donahue after the conviction of a man in Lincoln who was fined $50 for the manufacture of cigarettes.

BALLADIST TO SPEAK.

On Friday evening, December 8, Holman F. Day of Auburn, Me., author of "Pine Tree Ballads," will speak at the State of Maine Club.

SPOTTED FEVER IN VT.

SPRINGFIELD, Vt., Dec. 7.—Dorothy Johnson, aged twelve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, died suddenly from an attack of spinal meningitis. It is the first case in the community.

VERMONT RISES IN APPEAL TO BELL

Special to the Boston American.

RUTLAND, Vt., Dec. 7.—All Vermont is in revolt against the prospective disgrace of Mary Rogers being hung.

Hundreds of letters are coming from all over the country into the office of Governor Bell, urging him to prevent this execution which is scheduled for Friday. These letters use every argument possible. Women writers beseech the Executive in the name of mercy. Hard-headed business men, shrewd professional men, command him in the name of reason and justice to save Vermont the disgrace of hanging a woman. The letters represent every walk in life, from the humblest to the loftiest.

And the State of Vermont—which has been accused by some of being either in

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

MARY ROGERS HEARS GALLOWS ERECTED FOR HER HANGING

Cowering in Her Cell, Condemned Woman Listens to Blows of Hammer That Are Bringing Death for Her as Workmen Prepare Grim Death for the Execution.

By Eleanor Ames.
Special to the Boston American.

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 7.—The West wing of the prison echoes with the regular sound of hammer strokes.

The gallows is being erected for the legal murder of Mary Mabel Rogers. Early this morning a few men, a little apprehensive, with a force of men as workmen, appeared at the prison prepared to carry out his part of the gruesome work. Two hours will complete the work.

Ever since last February, when, for the first time in thirteen years, the scaffold was brought down from the prison loft and made ready for use, it has been kept at hand, where it could be put in place at short notice. In June it stood grim and silent for several days while a reprieve for its victim. Since then it has been stored near the spot where it is to be used.

To-day it will come to her ears as a sound of awful import. To-day is destined to be a day of torture to Mary Rogers.

All day she will pass through living death. If she survives they will take her to-morrow and fulfil the promises they have made to her today. They will put her to death. It is a wonderful and shameless thing that such cruelty, such barbarism can exist in the vaunted civilization of these latter days.

By the time the sound of the hammers, ringing their unmistakable death knell, has faded away, Mary Rogers will be prepared for the ordeal now only hours away. The illness of Sheriff Henry H. Peck decided that ceremonial should be omitted. Peck will come into town on a morning train, and Deputy-Sheriff Sedley will test the gallows and the rope, and to read Mary Rogers death sentence.

It is a familiar document to that wretched woman. She must know it almost by heart. For she has heard it read every day and she has heard it twice before.

Some say there will be an awful scene when Sheriff Peck speaks the words that set before Mary Rogers the fact that Mary Rogers is by every good condition physically and mentally fit to be executed according to the law in an absolutely normal condition.

TO RECEIVE LAST RITES.

Some time to-day, probably in the afternoon, Mary Rogers will be visited by the Rev. Father C. C. Delaney, who will give her spiritual consolation and administer the last rites of the Catholic Church.

If any of her attorneys come to see her, they will see her to-day. Arrangements for her last visitors were made yesterday.

Marion Dunlee, who during her days of solitude, confinement and death has been a faithful friend and counselor, will in all probability perform the last duty of making her ready for the gallows.

This unpleasant task will probably fall to Miss Dunlee, who will begin to dress her shortly before noon, putting on a plain black garment, since neither a collar nor a corset will be worn.

When word of the execution draws near, the small iron door of her cell will swing open, and Sheriff Henry H. Peck, Jr., Sheriff and Fairbanks, Mary Rogers will step into the corridor in advance of Mr. Auley will lead the sad procession, as he will stand at the head of the stairs when the condemned woman will be the Rev. William Hayes, the prison chaplain. Dr. Deane Richmond, the prison physician, and the deputies.

Arrayed at the gallows, Sheriffs Mr. Auley, Spafford and Kinley, with Superintendent Lovell, will await the sad pilgrim form. The Rev. William Hayes will offer prayer.

Then, for the last time in her life, a life which is fast slipping from her, Mary Rogers will be given a chance to speak. Sometimes, before they were executed, condemned men and women have made long addresses. It is not known if Mary Rogers will make such use she has never been a talker. Of late she has grown taciturn.

THE RIGHT TO TAKE LIFE.

Deputy Sheriff H. A. Spafford will be in full charge of the gallows affair, an event which is freezing the blood of people. He will adjust the straps which bind the arms and feet of the helpless woman, whose life the State of Vermont will take because it has a right to take it. A right to take away the life of a human being.

When arms and feet are securely fastened, a white, opaque cloth will be drawn closely up about Mary Rogers's neck and fastened. Superintendent Lovell will draw a black cap over the face. Then he will adjust the noose.

Deputy-Sheriff Sedley will step to the trap. In solemn tones he will repeat the fine line has now arrived when the law of the State is to be executed upon you, and may God have mercy on your soul."

The trap will be sprung. **Mary Rogers's body, entirely hidden in the coarse black bag, will drop.**

It will swing back and forth but slowly will recoil when suspended. The bag will shiver and shake when the strong cable, save for the swaying of the rope.

Dr. Richmond will be the first to break the silence.

He will pronounce the woman dead," will be his words. The lifeless body will be cut down, the bag will be loosened, the face uncovered, a necessary duty. The body of poor murdered Mary Rogers will be placed in a casket.

Of course there is the chance that this awful scene may be avoided, yet I can not find anyone who has much hope.

People seem to feel that every avenue of hope has been completely exhausted, and that after all this has been done in the past, nothing strong enough can be brought before Governor Bell to make him grant another reprieve.

As one man said: "I believe he will take the fear of God to make Charles Bell give her another chance. I do not believe any act of man can do it."

A CASE FROM HISTORY.

Still there is one case in the history of Vermont hanging which stands out in startling force at this time. It is the case of John P. Phar of Rutland, who was sentenced to be hanged a term of years ago.

He was in his cell, dressed for the gallows, the deputies were about to lead him to the scene of the execution, when the reprieve arrived. All hope had fled. Suddenly there was the clatter of horses along the road, and a messenger brought a reprieve from the Governor, granted on the discovery of new evidence.

If such a messenger could bring similar tidings to-day, the people of Windsor, all Vermont would rejoice, for Vermonters are not exulting in the degree of bringing a woman hanging.

Yesterday Superintendent Lovell left United States Marshal Bailey in Windsor and went to Brattleboro to confer with Governor Bell and Attorney-General Clarke.

To-day Mr. Flitz will come to Windsor, remaining until after the execution.

It is learned to-day that the woman that the mysterious paper signed Ye Mary Rogers when E. B. Smith called for executioner, visited her, was relative to the composition of the paper, presumably which was on the life of her husband, Marcus Rogers.

This soon she signed to her brother, in law, William Rogers to Mary Rogers.

FATES HAVE BEEN CRUEL.

Truly the fates have been cruel to Mary Rogers. It was for this sum of money that she killed her husband, and it was for this sum she would buy her happiness and the love of Morris Kinge. But a power greater than money has sent her to her death chamber, with the hangman's noose dangling before her eyes, and to-day the brother of the man she killed.

Mary Rogers has been visited by a woman for this wretched woman. It will be in receipt of a letter. A farewell letter from her sister Katherine. With it Kath. Rogers wanted to send a Roman Catholic prayer book to solace her sister's last hours, but was afraid she might not be permitted to receive it.

They are guarding Mary Mabel Rogers very closely in the last hours of her life. The law must and not be cheated. The laws of the State of Vermont must be fulfilled.

I Dare Not Commute Sentence and Return to Vermont—Bell

If I was to commute the sentence of Mrs. Rogers to life imprisonment I would not dare to show my face in Vermont again. What is more, I would not be ashamed to do so.

I understand that the attorneys of the woman state that she was insane when she killed her husband, but if she has ever been a victim of insanity it was within the last four days. There is nothing that I can do. The law must take its course.

—Statement by Governor Bell at South Bend, Ind., on his way back to Vermont.

GOVERNOR'S WIFE APPROVES COURSE.

Governor Charles J. Bell was asked in Chicago what Mrs. Bell thought of the agitation for Mrs. Rogers. He replied:

"She seems disgusted at the notoriety which has attended our little trip to Chicago. Mrs. Bell is a New England woman, and I guess she wants to see me do my duty."

once will be the gift of the Legislature to Governor Bell absolute power to reprieve, which is generally regarded as a sure thing.

RACE AGAINST TIME WITH BIG PETITION WITH 30,000 NAMES

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 7.—A race against time to save Mrs. Mary Rogers, sentenced to be hanged in Vermont, was begun here by Miss Zerelda G. M. Parton, novelist and writer, started East with a petition for a commutation of Mrs. Rogers's sentence, signed by 30,000 Cincinnatians.

This petition she will try to personally present to Governor Bell of Vermont. Sixteen thousand of threats greeted Miss Parton as she stepped aboard the train, but in spite of this was a heartfelt and general manifestation of sympathy for Mrs. Rogers in Cincinnati. Women circulating petitions, men voicing their protests and civic societies uniting in the prayer for clemency, are working to save the woman from her death of shame. Late last night Miss Zerelda Parton will be advised by telegraph how many more names have been added to it, expected the list will number over 40,000.

EQUAL RIGHTS CLUB DENOUNCES LEGAL KILLING OF WOMAN

LYNN, Dec. 7.—The Equal Rights Club, the most prominent woman's club in Lynn, passed resolutions to which the American government was roundly denounced because

GOV. BELL THE ONLY HOPE NOW LEFT HER

Continued from First Page.

favor of this execution or indifferent to it. Is the main source of these letters. From the cities, from the country districts, from the farm communities, from the lowly districts along the sandstan border, people have written to Governor Bell to stop the impending execution.

PRESS JOINS APPEAL.

The press of the Green Mountain State is joining with these personal appeals. One of the most notable examples of editorial appeal to the governor is found in the Rutland Herald. This is one of the leading Republican organs of the State and, furthermore, has been allied with the governor. But its leading editorial, under the caption "Vermont's Black Eye," reads as follows:

"We are convinced that if it were put to a referendum the people of Vermont would vote by a large majority to commute the death sentence of Mary Rogers to imprisonment for life. Such imprisonment is as much an enforcement of the law as execution could be, provided the governor commuted her sentence. It has been demonstrated time and time again that our people do not believe in capital punishment. Why should they? The extreme penalty is not necessary for the protection of society. We are not an exposed border community where swift justice to lawless men is a necessary means of self-protection. Neither does this Vermont community demand the death of a murderer as a measure of vengeance. The homicidal taint should be purged from the courts for the protection of society. To go further and reduce the barbarity of the Middle Ages is not the will of the Vermont people.

VERMONT HUMILIATED.

"For the past quarter of a century Vermont has been widely getting out of the habit of hanging people. The taking of human life by the made decree of a retired and safe community is most justifiable, according to our way of thinking. But conditions here are expected enough to require quite such bloody reprisals. The lives of our people will be not safer Saturday morning than they are this morning. But who will undertake to measure the humiliating effect of a gallows scene, where the life of a wretched, degenerate woman is snuffed out after the method of the dark ages? The Vermonter who does not feel humiliated Saturday night has a long journey to take before he can breath the pure air of civilized life. Governor Bell should be bombarded with telegrams to commute the sentence of Mary Rogers to imprisonment for life."

SHERIFFS REHEARSE GRIM DEATH SCENE

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 7.—A complete rehearsal of the execution of Mary Rogers, who will be hanged at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, was held this morning in Windsor prison.

The deputy sheriffs were carefully drilled in every movement and action, even to the tying of the black sack over a dummy figure. The scaffold was erected early this morning and the manila rope which will be used to hang the woman was tested with a 200-pound bag of sand. Sheriff Henry Peck, who has charge of the execution came from White River Junction and had general supervision of the affair.

Scaffold is Ready.

Fred Daly, the village carpenter, was at work putting up the scaffold early to-day and by 8 o'clock it was in place and set.

Trap is Sprung.

A dummy figure was suspended from the noose and on the scaffold floor lay the black sack which will enshroud Mrs. Rogers. The black sack was enveloped around the figure by Deputy Sheriff Spofford, after Deputy Sheriff Kinley had made imaginary motions of tying the hands of the condemned woman. Spofford adjusted the black cap and then gave the signal for the drop to Deputy Sheriff Sedley, who pressed the trap with his feet and rivetted his own attention upon the dummy.

"I now execute the sentence of the law and may God have mercy on your soul."

APPEAL FROM ONLY TOWN TO EVER HANG WOMAN IN KENTUCKY

OWINGSVILLE, Ky., Dec. 7.—A large number of petitions signed by several thousand Kentuckians, men and women, have been forwarded to Governor Bell of Vermont, pleading that executive clemency be extended Mary Rogers. Several petitions have been sent from this town, where the only woman ever hanged in Kentucky was executed.

This hanging occurred in 1817 and was witnessed by the same men as that of Mrs. Rogers. Mrs. Elizabeth Gillespie was hanged here that year for cutting her husband to pieces with an axe after she and her associate had poisoned him. Petitions were sent to Governor Slaughter, of Kentucky requesting clemency, but he refused to interfere with the execution.

POLITICS MAY SAVE MRS. ROGERS THOUGH ALL ELSE FAILS

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 7.—Politics may yet decide Mary Rogers's fate.

Information has reached here that Percival W. Clement, an avowed candidate for Governor on the Republican anti-machine ticket, sent a letter to Governor Bell at Chicago begging him to take some favorable action in the case.

The exact outline of the letter is not available. It is not known how far Mr. Clement went in his appeal nor how he expressed it, but that it was fully and forcibly urged his wishes to the clemency executive is certain. It is not anticipated that the letter will have any weight one way or self, although there is thought to be little doubt but that the underlying political motive that will prompt Governor Bell to interfere, provided he does, will be a purely political one.

There is trouble in the Republican party in the State Bell has been the machine candidate, and Clement will come out against and fight the machine, he says. From the way things seem to be working now the anti-machine element as well as the Democrats will make an issue of the Rogers case, and provided Governor Bell remains silent the party he represents may suffer.

WARRANT IS READ TO MRS. ROGERS

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 7.—Again Mary Rogers has heard the death warrant read. Sheriff Peck climbed the stairs leading to her solitary cell at an early hour to-day, and in the presence of the guard for Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Lesko, he read the words of the court which condemned the woman to die.

Mrs. Rogers heard the words without emotion. Sheriff Peck made the ordeal as brief as possible. Then he hurried back to his office to go on with the plans for the woman's execution.

The Rev. Father Delaney of St. Francis's Church will hear the last confession of Mrs. Rogers and will lead to the last rites. To-day he placed himself at the disposal of Sheriff Peck to visit the condemned as soon as he was called.

GOV. BELL THE ONLY HOPE NOW LEFT HER

By I. Frank Davis.

RUTLAND, Vt., Dec. 7.—Where yesterday there possibilities of salvation stood between Mary Mabel Rogers and the gaunt gallows at Windsor, to-day there is but one.

A plan to secure the intervention of the Supreme Court has failed.

A plan to secure a reprieve from Lieutenant-Governor Charles B. Stearns, acting governor, has been abandoned.

The only hope for Mary Rogers is the clemency of Governor Charles James Bell.

And Governor Bell is jogging leisurely home from a junket at Chicago, stopping off on the way at Indianapolis, and other points at Montpelier, the State capital, at which latter place he arrives to-day.

A meeting of Mary Rogers's attorneys was held until late last night at the office of Judge Powers and every phase of the case was gone into.

Three plans have been under consideration for the past few days, as was made public in these columns yesterday.

The chief one was an appeal to Governor Bell. The next was a petition for a new trial, to be presented to the Supreme Court. The third was a request to the acting Governor to act in the absence of Governor Bell from the State.

SAYS EVIDENCE IS STRONG.

Judge Powers, himself as well versed in the law as any jurist in the State, believed the evidence before the attorneys would warrant a court in granting a stay. He did not hesitate to say that his interpretation of the law, were he on the bench, would favor this.

There is more than one document in the new evidence—but one is especially strong.

An immediate investigation into the geographical positions in the State of the seven judges of the Supreme Court bench showed that they were so widely scattered that it was practically impossible for counsel to get two of them together in time to present the execution. And while the law will undoubtedly be invoked at a meeting held to-day the plan of securing the services of a court in time remaining was practically abandoned.

Lieutenant-Governor Stearns had been sounded regarding his position in the matter, but it is said that although he is willing to be just, he could not see his way clear to act. It still remains for Governor Bell to say that Governor Bell himself would not be willing to act in such a reprieve.

This left but one resort—the personal appeal to the Governor. The attorneys will make this as soon as they can after the Governor's arrival in Vermont.

Upon this way they could not even guess. Governor Bell is maintaining almost the utmost secrecy regarding his movements. Governor Bell. It is known here that he had left Chicago on an early train yesterday, but had stopped off for several hours at Fraser, Ind., resuming his journey in the afternoon.

WILL MEET GOVERNOR.

Careful examination of time tables indicated that he would reach Montpelier, the State capital, if that is his destination, at 8 o'clock this morning. A supposition was the statement of his family, given out last Saturday night, that he would return to Rutland to-day at noon. Again there was a story that he was to come by the way of St. Johnsbury. His secretary, Mr. Walter, who was called on the telephone last night, said that the Governor had wired him to meet him in White River Junction to-morrow morning.

TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP HUMOR

Head Covered with Humor Sores, With Loss of Hair—Scalp Now Smooth and Clear, and Hair Growing as Well as Ever.

ANOTHER SPEEDY CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"All of my life I had been troubled more or less with humor in my scalp, but about a year ago it became worse, and my scalp was covered with little sores, which itched so it nearly made me crazy; my hair also began to get dry and fall out. I tried all kinds of hair restorers with no effect, and I was nearly discouraged; but one day I was reading in a paper what the Cuticura Remedies had done for scalp diseases, and decided to make one more trial. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills.

"I used them according to directions, and soon noticed a difference; the tiny sores on my scalp began to heal, the itching stopped, and my hair began to grow thick. I have used only the one cake of Soap, one box of Ointment, and one vial of Pills, and now I have no humor on my scalp and my hair is soft and silky. I cannot say enough in praise of Cuticura. I hope this letter may be the means of helping some one. (signed) Miss Mayzie C. Atkins, Box 32, East Orleans, Mass. Mar. 19, 1905."

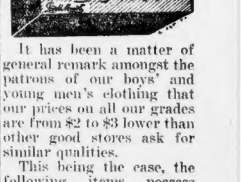
CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Crusted Scalps Cleansed and Purified by Cuticura Soap

Assisted by light dressings of Cuticura, the great skin cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy soil, when all else fails.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Humor, from Pimples to Scrofula, Consists of Cuticura Soap, to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment, to Heal, and Cuticura Pills, to Purify the Blood. The Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. A single set often cures. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Humors," free.

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.



It has been a matter of general remark amongst the patrons of our boys' and young men's clothing that our prices on all our grades are from $2 to $3 lower than other good stores ask for similar qualities.

This being the case, the following items possess more than ordinary interest:

Youths' Suits and Overcoats
(Sizes 15 to 19 years)

Reduced from $20 to..... **$15.00**
Reduced from $18 to..... **$13.50**
Reduced from $15 to..... **$11.00**
Reduced from $12 to..... **$8.50**
Reduced from $10 to..... **$7.50**

Boys' Two-Piece Suits (Sizes 8 to 14 yrs.)	Boys' Overcoats (Sizes 8 to 16 yrs.)
Cut from $5 to $4	Cut from $12 to $9.50
Cut from $6.50 to $5	Cut from $10 to $7.50
Cut from $4 to $3.75	Cut from $6.50 to $5

Our Juvenile Suits and Overcoats are also marked down in similar proportions.

Open Saturday Until 10 P. M.

Reginald Morse & Co.
Washington and Brattle Streets

Free Electric Belt for Men

Weak men cured. If you suffer from debility, nervousness, exhausted vitality, nightly losses, impotency, rheumatism, lame back, etc., get my famous belt. Use it 60 days, and if cured pay me $5; if not, return it. Price, $5 when cured. No deposit or advance payment. Half price for visits. Call today and take one along or write for full information. DR. F. G. SANDEN, 1111 Boylston, near 27th st., N. Y. Hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Established 40 years.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Furniture, bedding and crockery of entire of 3 rooms, cheap. 33 Cobden st., Roxbury, suite 6.

BARTER AND EXCHANGE.

"FLYING ROMERS squab breeders, mottled and clear leg; singleton, all colors will trade for sleigh, harness, cover blankets, carriage, robes or light harness. 25 Dix st., Dorchester.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

59 OAK ST.—Nice sunny attic, $1.25; also nice side room, $1.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

RALLY!

FANEUIL HALL, Tomorrow, 12 O'Clock, Noon

MR. JOHN F. MOORS Will Preside

SPEAKERS

MICHAEL J. MURRAY
GEORGE W. ANDERSON
CHARLES L. BURRILL
PHILIP J. DOHERTY
GRAFTON D. CUSHING

TO ENDORSE FOR THE NEW SCHOOL BOARD

(For Three Year Terms)
George E. Brock
James J. Storrow

(For Two Year Terms)
Thomas J. Kenny
William S. Kenny

(For One Year Term)
David A. Ellis

VOTE FOR NO OTHERS

PUBLIC SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

NOW FOR CHRISTMAS

When Christmas time comes around we always think of Morris Chairs.

This season we are showing many of the plain designs, similar to the cut.

They may be had in Oak, Mahogany and Weathered Oak, at prices ranging from $14.00 to $35.00.

Many patterns to select from.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US

A. McARTHUR CO.
FURNITURE CARPETS RUGS
16-26 CORNHILL, 2 Doors from Washington St

M'CARTHY CERTAIN EVIDENCE WILL SAVE

Special to the Boston American.

HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y., Dec. 7.—Charles A. McCarthy, of Mary Mabel Rogers's counsel, made a flying visit to Bennet Falls to secure certain essential affidavits to be used in conjunction with the mass of strong evidence in the case of Mary Mabel Rogers's counsel. Asked for some information as to the grounds for saving the woman's life, he said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"We expect to hold the last conference ever held at Rutland, Vt. At last night's meeting one of the counsel was absent and matters were necessarily delayed. A full conference will be held at which time the one of us will be selected to appear before Governor Bell. Mary Rogers's counsel will be given to the Governor on Thursday afternoon and I believe he will immediately

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

FREE A POSTAL FROM YOU

And We Will Send Free, to Prove That it is the Most Effective External Cure for Rheumatic Pains and Aches, a Large BOTTLE OF

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

Confident that it will do for you what it has done for others, and that to use is to praise it, so does the writer of the following grateful letter:

"With muscular rheumatism I suffered to the extent that even to control the pen held in my right hand was impossible at times. On one such day I first used Minard's Liniment. No inducements could come from a worse sufferer or more grateful heart than mine. G. W. D'Yxs, Cambridge, Mass." Send a postal to Minard's Liniment Co., So. Framingham, Mass.

GIRL VICTIM OF THUG MAY DIE OF MYSTERIOUS ATTACK

RESEMBLES MISS HACKETT MURDER CASE

Police Have Man Under Surveillance but Cannot Act on Present Evidence.

CHOKED WITH HAIR RIBBON

Continued from First Page.

over, and which caused her deep pain. It was rumored around town that she might have attempted to kill herself, but the friends of the girl find her physician say that she could not have possibly inflicted upon herself the wounds she suffers, nor to have tied her own hair ribbon about her neck so tightly as to almost shut off the windpipe. There seems no doubt that the young woman was the victim of some fiendish thug, who escaped before anyone knew of his attack upon her.

Mrs. Annie White, the mother of the girl, when seen by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, was nearly crazed over the condition of her daughter, and the fact that nothing seems to have been done to bring to justice the person or persons responsible for the girl's condition. Mrs. White said: "Myra left home as usual Monday morning to go to the factory and told me that she would not be home to supper, as she was going to do some shopping in town, and so when the evening came and she did not return I did not mind, feeling sure that she would arrive before very late.

"At about eight o'clock my son Rex came running into the house saying: 'Myra's out in front of the house dead.' My husband ran out, and with the help of my son-in-law brought Myra in and placed her on the sofa. She was unconscious at the time, and when we started to take her wraps off we noticed the ribbon tied around her neck was so tight that you could not get your finger between it and her neck. Some one cut the ribbon and it seemed to relieve her.

"We at once sent for Dr. Wilbour and he came and made an examination and had us put her to bed. He then stayed with her for a short time and when he came out he told us that Myra regained her senses for about fifteen minutes, during which she told him that she was coming into the house a man jumped from behind the bushes and struck her.

Said He Would Kill Her.

"She remained conscious long enough to tell the doctor that a week ago a man stopped her and asked her for money and when she told him that she had none, he told her that the next time he asked her money and she did not give it to him he would kill her. After that she became unconscious and since then she has not spoken a word to anyone.

"Myra was always a good girl, she had not an enemy in the world, and cannot account for this terrible affair. We will never know just how it happened until she recovers her senses and is able to tell us the whole story."

Twelve-year-old Rex, a brother of Miss White, in telling his story to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, said: "I was going for some milk at about eight o'clock and when I was passing through the yard in front of the house, I noticed something dark near the flower beds, but thought it was something thrown over there.

"On my way back I met Mrs. Butterick, who lives two or three houses from us, and she walked the rest with me. When we reached the yard I ran into the house with the milk and came out again, because I was going to the car with Mrs. Butterick to mail a letter. I told her about the dark thing I saw and we both went to look at it, and then we saw it was someone lying there.

"We thought it was a drunken man and we both ran down the road. We saw some boys sitting on the steps and they told them and then we all went back and found it was my sister. I ran into the house and told my father, and he ran out and my sister's husband, who just came home, helped father to bring Myra into the house.

"I thought at first that she was dead, but she groaned, and mother sent for the doctor."

Was Choking to Death.

Mrs. Minnie Butterick, who lives within three houses of the White family, said: "Rex White told me about a dark object he saw in the flower bed in his yard. We went over to look at it and thought it was a drunken man, and we both ran, as we were frightened.

"We met some boys who were sitting on the stone wall and told them about it and then we all went back. I and Rex and then we saw it was Myra. Reg and myself ran into the house and told mother, and then Myra was brought in and laid on the sofa and the doctor was sent for.

"The hair ribbon was tied so tight around her neck that she was choking to death, and when it was cut in two she seemed to get relief at once. I cannot understand why any one would do this to her."

Dr. A. C. Wilbour, who was called to the White home, said:

"I found Miss White suffering from severe shock. I was with her about ten or fifteen minutes, when she regained consciousness and told me that just as she was passing through the front yard to enter the house a man sprang from the bushes and struck her a terrible blow, after which she remembered nothing.

"She remained conscious long enough to tell me that on Wednesday of last week she was out walking and a man on his way was returning from work, and that he asked her for money. She told him that she had no money, and in a rough tone he said that the next time he asked her for money and she did not give it to him he would kill her.

"She became unconscious again and has been comatose ever since. I think she will recover and be able to tell just what happened."

WOMAN SHOOTS BUCK DEER FROM DOORSTEP

SOUTH STANDISH, Dec. 7.—Mrs. Frank Brown shot a huge buck deer in her orchard with her husband's rifle, which stood, ready loaded, behind the door, the animal having dined in the trench that is taking distinction as the first Cumberland county woman to shoot a deer this season.

Mrs. Brown has shot many deer in other years, but never before has she had the opportunity to do it from her house door.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a.m.
Alouez	42	42
Amalgamated	70¾	70¾
American Pneumatic	..	..
American Sugar	145	145
American Woolen	42	42
American Woolen preferred	103	103
Atlantic	28	28
Boston Con.	24½	24
Copper Range	77½	77½
Daly-West	18	18
Franklin	18½	18½
Greene Cons.	27½	27¾
Isle Royale	24	24
Mass.	10	10
Mass Electric	30	30
Mexican	34	34
Michigan	64	64
Montana Coal	3½	3½
North Butte	77½	77½
Old Dominion	35¼	35½
Santa Fe	2¾	2¾
Shoe Machinery	31¼	31¾
preferred	93¼	93¾
Trinity	15½	16
United Copper	13	13
United Shoe Mach.	29¾	29¾
United States Steel preferred	104	104
Utah	39¾	39¾
Union Pacific	97	97

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a.m.
Amal. Copper	91	91
Amer. Car & Foundry	39	39
Amer. Ice	7½	7½
Amer. Smelting	132	132
American Sugar	143	143
Atchison	90¾	90¾
Baltimore & Ohio	102	102
Brooklyn Transit	85½	85½
Canadian Pacific	173	173
Colo. Fuel & Iron	46¾	46¾
Erie	47¾	47¾
Metropolitan	116	116¾
Missouri Pacific	97	97¼
New Jersey Central	134	134
New York Central	131	131
Norfolk & Western	54	54
Ontario & Western	32¾	32¾
Pennsylvania	130	130¼
People's Gas	104¾	104¾
Reading	135	135
Rock Island	28¾	28¾
Southern Pacific	65¾	65¾
Southern Railway	24¾	24¾
Texas Pacific	31½	31½
U. S. Ex. Inv.	129	129
Union Pacific	135¾	135¾
U. S. Steel	39	39
U. S. Steel pfd.	103¾	103¾

MRS ANNIE WHITE, MOTHER OF VICTIM.

Rex White, Who Found Sister Unconscious in Yard.

ROB FRESHMAN STAGE OUTFIT

The freshman class theatricals at Boston University, scheduled for Friday afternoon, may have to be postponed. While those who are to participate were having a dress rehearsal in another part of the city a dozen members of the sophomore class broke into Jacob Sleeper Hall on Somerset street and stripped the stage of all its fittings. Files, wings, drops, curtains, back grounds, pulleys and other appurtenances were ripped from their positions and hurriedly carried to the street. They were loaded on a wagon drawn by a speedy horse, and, under guard of the daring sophomores, were hustled away into one of the suburbs. The scenery will be kept under "cover" until the freshman play is given up or is secretly "pulled off."

Rehearsals have been in progress for more than a month. A dress rehearsal was being held at the home of one of the players while the raid was going on.

TO TEST LOUISIANA.

The big battleship Louisiana will be given her trial trip and acceptance tests over the Rockland, Me. naval trial course on Monday.

SEEK MAN WHO LEFT SUIT CASE

The Lexington Hotel dress suit case "mystery" has been solved, or nearly so, at least. The owner of the case has been found; the police are now looking for the man who left it at the hotel. When this man called at the hotel he was referred to H. Bogditch of New York. When he left a day or so after he owed a small board bill and $25 which he had obtained on a check which was afterward discovered to be forged.

When the check, which had been made out on a New York bank came back protested, the suit case was found in the room. In it were many papers addressed to Bogditch. The police were notified and very soon after the owner of the valise appeared to claim his property.

This was George Hogg of Brookline, an attorney with offices at No. 32 Milk street. His valise had been taken from the South Station at which he arrived from Philadelphia. It contained many valued documents including the will of George Hogg, consul at Port of Spain, Trinidad, and a great uncle of Hon. Samuel George Hogg.

When he recovered the valise at the hotel, there had been taken from it jewelry to a small amount.

GIRLS RIOT IN REFORM SCHOOL

DENVER, Col., Dec. 7.—There was a mutiny and riot among the inmates of the Colorado Industrial School for Girls, during which three of the girls, Dolly Jones, Edith Ringsdorf and Vera Hershberger and Bertha Harper, got away and have not been caught yet, but Miss Smith stood there in the middle of the dining room with dishes flying all around, and in a quiet voice said: 'Now, girls, please be quiet,' and soon we quit.

"Later Mamie Hogan and I told Miss Smith that we were sick when we went to the dining room for supper. She said we could be excused, but that we would have to get right upstairs to bed. I said, 'Now is our chance,' and then I got away.

OWES $875,000,000.

BERLIN, Dec. 7.—Chancellor von Buelow, speaking in the Reichstag today, gives for increasing and adjusting taxation, said that the imperial debt was $875,000,000, all acquired since 1870, for which around $25,000,000 in interest was required.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure.

Here's a challenge: Give us the dirtiest marble, mosaic concrete or wood floor in town—regardless what will make it whiter, we'll prove it in shorter time, with less expense of labor and money than anything else. Will no harm to the most delicate fabric. Will not injure the hands. We stand ready to prove no slippery feeling. This to you, on your own premises at our own expense, or in our department stores, Grogginis, or write PALAMI CO., Boston, Mass.
Palami

16 CHILDREN SAVED AT FIRE

Club Members Dash Into Blazing Structure and Rescue Helpless Ones.

THREE FAMILIES HOMELESS

Sixteen children were rescued from a burning building at No. 23 Pleasant street, Roxbury, through the heroism of the members of the Montclair Social Club, whose rooms are a few doors from the scene of the fire.

The club members, headed by William Cole and George Peterson, rushed into the flaming three-story building and up the stairway, then filled with smoke.

Going from flat to flat and door to door, they aroused the inmates and came down into the street carrying children with them. Three times they made the trip, and during the latter trips they were aided by some firemen and Patrolman Rush of the Roxbury Crossing station, who saved three of the children who had been overlooked by them from the building.

The children were huddled on the ground floor by a grocery store. Three of the four flats were occupied by Mrs. Lena Lohrer, Thomas Rush and Dennis Sughrue, three large families having children belonging to the three families.

The fire is believed to have been caused by the explosion of an oil tank, because the flames were bursting forward near the tank, which showed signs of an explosion. Nearly everyone in the building had gone to bed for the night when a passerby discovered the flames and sent in the alarm, and all but two of the score or more inmates had to be either carried or assisted from the place.

POLICE IN MIDNIGHT SEARCH FOR MRS. DEAN

The police have found the sister and daughter of Mrs. Mary S. Dean, the only one missing being the child of Mrs. Susan Agnes Geary who has eluded capture, and for whom they have been searching since the Grand Jury found an indictment against her. It was in her house in Roxbury that the pretty victim of the dress suit case murder died. It is now believed that the capture of Mrs. Dean will soon follow.

Acting on information furnished by a physician of Somerville, Superintendent Pierce, Captain Dugan and Inspector McGarr, with Patrolmen Kennedy, Wilson and Howard, the latter of Somerville, went to No. 101 Perrin street about midnight.

The two women at first denied their identity, but afterwards admitted their relationship to the woman sought. They refused, however, to say anything about her whereabouts. In charge of the police station was Mrs. H. E. Watson, a woman about seventy years old.

Mrs. Sarah J. Dean acknowledged to Dr. Perlee that she was Mrs. Mary Dean's sister, and she also admitted to him that she was at the Winthrop street house when Susan Geary was there.

Mrs. Watson acknowledged having an intimate acquaintance with Mrs. Mary Dean, but she did not know anything of Mrs. Dean's whereabouts, and that if she did know she would not tell the police.

Denied Knowledge.

Mary Dean's daughter likewise denied that she knew where her mother was, and that she would refuse to give the police any information.

The police have every reason to believe they have clues that may result in the arrest of this woman at an early date. They profess belief that she has not fled the country and sought an asylum abroad as substantiated by the fact that it is stated she was seen on the Boston Elevated railway the day after she was supposed to have left for parts unknown. Further than this the police have reason to believe that the woman was registered in a Boston hotel for a week after she was supposed to have departed.

The theory that she has left the country seems to have arisen from the popular belief that the offence with which she was charged was not extraditable, and that she could flock outside the borders of the country to a place of absolute safety.

Systematic Search.

There is now reason to assume that Mrs. Dean had other plans. Also she is credited with being one of the most elusive of women and by long odds the keenest minded member of the gang responsible for the death of the unfortunate dancing girl.

A systematic search is now being conducted within 500 miles of Boston and so complete a web has been set that it is said to be impossible for her to get out of the country.

To satisfy themselves the police have investigated the returning passenger lists from foreign ports and questioned the customs and each of the officials of these lines as to whether they were in contact with the fugitive and they are positive that Mrs. Mary S. Dean did not take passage.

Another precaution was to have the vessels met by police from ports and the passengers scanned as they left the respective ships.

The investigations have also led to the Southern ports and westward to certain large cities, in which the woman might seek a hiding place under an assumed name.

CIVIC CONTROL THE PLATFORM

Four Candidates for Aldermen Appeal to Voters on Municipal Ownership.

WAGING GALLANT BATTLE

Four of the candidates for the Board of Aldermen are making the fight for election upon a municipal ownership platform. They are Michael S. Drew, Timothy L. Connolly, Nathaniel G. Robinson and Thomas J. Giblin.

Mr. Drew has been working in favor of the municipal ownership of public utilities for several years. He is a resident of Ward 17 and has a host of friends. He is a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, the Knights of Columbus and of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society.

Mr. Connolly was at one time President of the Common Council. He has been in politics a great many years and his greatest ambition is to beat James M. Curley at the coming election. He is from Ward 17 and one of the first Roxbury Democrat to be elected President of the Common Council.

Mr. Robinson is from Ward 11, the Back Bay section of the city. He has held responsible positions in the city government and was secretary for Mayor Quincy for a year. Mr. Giblin is from East Boston and is widely known as a base saver. Mr. Giblin is enthusiastically in favor of municipal ownership and declares that he believes it will sweep the city.

Norton Oil—Last Call

But three days remain in which investors can take advantage of my special limited offer, covering the sale of the 10% cumulative preferred stock of The Norton Oil Company, of Liberty township, Delaware county, Indiana.

That offer expires at the close of business next Saturday, December 9th.

It is well to reflect that over two months' interest has accrued on the preferred stock. The company will pay its full quarterly dividend of 2½%, or $2.50 a share, promptly on the first day of next month.

That means that instead of receiving 2½% once a year, as interest from your bank deposits, you will receive that amount January 1st, again April 1st, again July 1st, and still again October 1st.

Every single purchase of two shares of the 10% cumulative preferred stock, carrying with them the concession FREE, AS A BONUS, of one share of the common stock, will realize $5 in dividends three weeks hence. Besides the common stock, the par value of which is also $100 per share, and which the investor receives free, without the outlay of a dollar, represents an interest which should in the course of two years give a return equal to that from BOTH SHARES of preferred stock.

That means an annual income between now and the year 1908 of $40 on every $200 invested in this stock.

That means an income for your money of at least FIVE TIMES what you can get for it by depositing it in any trust company.

That means an income of considerably more than DOUBLE what you can realize by buying the the most select stocks or bonds listed on the Boston Stock Exchange.

And there is not a bank or a corporation whose securities are listed on any Stock Exchange in the United States that rests upon a firmer and more enduring foundation than The Norton Oil Company.

It is guaranteed as to its capitalization, which is placed at only $1,000,000—a figure many times less than what it would have been placed at were it in the hands of promoters for stock jobbing purposes.

It is guaranteed by the fact that it has perpetual oil leases on 303½ acres of oil bearing land, in the heart of the great central eastern oil belt of Indiana, famed the world over for its oil and gas production.

It is guaranteed by the fact that it has already 20 wells running day and night, with a full production, and that it has locations marked out for at least fifty more wells, which will more than double the present production.

It is guaranteed by the fact that it has one gas well, five central pumping stations, from which power to pump the various wells is distributed; fifteen gas engines, four steam engines, seven 25-horsepower boilers, thirty-one 250-barrel tanks, two 450-barrel oil tanks, two 100-barrel receiving tanks and ten small tanks, giving it altogether a tankage capacity of 10,000 barrels.

It is guaranteed by the fact that its equipment is one of the most modern in the entire oil belt of Indiana, having been purchased new two years ago. Seven comfortable cottages are also located on the property for the comfortable housing of its employees and their families.

It is guaranteed by the fact that it has an available water power which, by President Norton's estimate, can at a total expense of not over $15,000 (the income from six wells' production of oil at the present volume and prices) be converted into ample power for pumping all the wells the company will ever have in operation. The utilization of this natural force, at its command at so small an expense, will prove the greatest economy in the production of oil, and will add half a million dollars or 50% to the valuation of the property by its capitalization. It will add, of course, in corresponding measure to the value of the 10% preferred stock. Under present conditions oil, which at the present market price is produced at a cost of 28c. on the dollar, giving a clear profit of 72c. on the dollar, will be produced at a cost of 8c. a barrel, which will give a profit of 92c. on the dollar, and under the new conditions of production alone of 9%, which must eventually be carried to the ever-swelling dividend account of the common stock.

The guaranteed fact that the company now has gross earnings to the amount of $150,000, which President Norton assures me will be increased to $150,000 next year with the same number of wells.

The guaranteed fact that the Standard Oil Company has its pipe lines connected with The Norton Oil Company's tanks, and is under contract to take every barrel of its product as fast as produced, at the highest prices fixed by the competitive market and the law of supply and demand.

The guaranteed fact that oil has a steadily appreciating price, having recently made the substantial advance in price in Indiana from 85c. to 91c. a barrel. Indiana oil men, who are in a position to judge of market conditions, freely predict that the price will go back to its high water mark at $1.31 a barrel, even if it does not go to $1.50, by next July. The manifold and constantly multiplying uses of crude oil and its 200 by-products, together with the oil famine created by the civil and industrial crisis in Russia, our principal competitor, will almost inevitably create a demand for the American product, which cannot be supplied except at the highest prices upwards. Every advance in the price of oil represents an addition to the earnings of Norton Oil common stock, which, with a substantial reduction in its operating expenses, will eventually represent a great accumulation of net profits to be paid out in dividends on the common stock.

The guaranteed fact that the company, unlike most railroad and industrial corporations, has no bonded indebtedness, and, in fact, owes not a dollar in the world, being free of all incumbrances, entanglements and adverse claims coming against it. It has no liability except its capital stock, making it as sound and clean-cut a corporation as can be found anywhere.

The guaranteed fact that its entire assets and earnings are pledged, under the cumulative feature, to secure the holder thereof in the payment of the full 10% dividends on the preferred stock.

The further guaranteed fact that after the $40,000-dividend requirements of the 4000 shares of preferred stock have been met, the earnings of the company for the past year amount to in excess of 11% on the common stock. President Norton estimates that with the present number of wells the earnings of the common stock will next year advance to at least 18%.

The guaranteed fact that with locations marked out for at least fifty more producing wells the output of the company, when fully developed, will be considerably more than doubled, and that on less than half the present pro rata expense of operation.

The oil business of the United States alone is creating over a half billion of wealth a year, and its capitalization must increase as time goes on, as it is as yet in comparatively an undeveloped stage.

The oil industries of ten, twenty or thirty years hence will bear no more relative importance to present conditions than gas does to this country bear to those that existed before the Civil War, forty years ago.

Let the question go home to you. Make the essential personal application of these facts to your own condition in your life.

What is YOUR share in the present prosperity that oil produces? What will be YOUR share in the future fortunes that oil is going to create as surely as the night follows the day?

Here you can lay the foundation for bettering your financial condition through life.

Here your money can fully share in the profits of the oil industry through all your future life.

The Norton Oil Company is a record, not a prospectus. It is a property, not a prospect. It is a business, not a stock jobbing scheme. It is a solid structure, not a castle of hot air. It is on a large earning basis, and has been since the first well was struck. Its future is fully assured under every conceivable circumstance, or combination of circumstances. It is established, with ample capital and with nine of the seven producing wells which comprise the majority of corporations. It occupies a pre-eminent and enviable position among America's corporations, and must inevitably continue to do so throughout the indefinite future.

If you have money invested in banks, where your yearly interest perhaps does not exceed the quarterly dividends of Norton Oil preferred stock alone, or if you have money invested in high priced listed stocks of corporations that pay a 250-bond per cent or less on the investment, I can render you no greater service than to advise an immediate conversion of such principal into the securities of The Norton Oil Company.

I solemnly say to you that my offer covering the limited allotment of the 10% preferred stock of The Norton Oil Company, to be sold at par, $100 per share, with which I am permitted to give a share of the exceedingly valuable common stock FREE AS A BONUS, will positively close Saturday, December 9th.

I solemnly say to you that were this common stock, now earning over 11%, and estimated to increase to at least 18% in the coming year, listed among the securities of the Stock Exchange, it would command from $200 to $300 a share, according to the manipulation and fluctuations of the market.

And yet with every purchase of two shares of the 10% cumulative preferred stock this valuable investment security, destined with the natural expansion of the property to become a topnotcher at a dividend payer, is given away for this week only free of charge.

Time and Tide and Opportunity wait for no man. This is one of the great occasions of your life for money-making.

Send or come to my office at once by telegraph at my expense, if you will, letting your remittance follow by mail—naming the amount of the reservation you desire. Ten per cent of the reservation, or the amount in full, as you prefer, is required. In case of the partial payment the remainder will be due and payable when you are given of the amount of your reservation in the disposition of the allotment.

Fully $60,000 of the $70,000 allotment covered by this limited offer has now been taken, and the $10,000 remaining will melt away in reservations like the first flakes of an early snow.

Get your order in early by mail—preferably by wire at my expense. If you have listed stocks or other securities having a market value returning you less than 10%, I advise you to send them to me for conversion into Norton Oil preferred. Send them properly indorsed in blank and I will effect sale at once at the highest market quotations, making no charge for same, and apply the gross proceeds to the purchase of Norton Oil preferred.

With $20 you can reserve $200 preferred stock, with which goes $100 common stock. With $100 you can reserve $1000 preferred stock, with which goes $500 common stock. One share of common stock that now costs you nothing should inside of two years equal in dividend paying power two shares of preferred stock.

Remember next Saturday, December 9th, at the close of business, sees the expiration of this special limited offer. Act on my advice and reserve all the stock you can this week taking advantage of the terms set forth, and next week you can arrange the payment of the balance remaining, and thus secure one of the greatest money-making opportunities now before the New England public.

C. F. KING

Journal Building, Boston, December 7, 1905.

Save Your Dollars
Trade at Moller's
House Furnisher
LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

ADVERTISE YOUR WANT ADS IN THE AMERICAN

Keep Your Liver
working. It's a lazy organ and needs to be stimulated occasionally, or it shirks its function. That created tongue, sallow complexion, sick headache and pain under the shoulder blade are caused by an indolent liver. Liven it up by taking a short course of
Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

THE ORIGINAL
WILSON BROS.

"WIVES WANTED"
TO NOTIFY their husbands that neither John nor Ed. Wilson, the original and only owners of the old firm of Wilson Bros., jewelers, are no longer interested in Wilson's Hanover St. store, or what was once their big store on Fremont row; so across the street now on the same side and near the top ten Series. 90 Court st. Old customers and our friends.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 11, 1903, at the post office at Boston, Mass.

Price: Five Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Terms: Postage included for the United States outside of Boston, Canada and Mexico.

Daily only	
One year	$4.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only	
One year	2.00
Six months	1.00
Daily and Sunday	
One year	5.50
Six months	2.75
One month	.50

PUBLIC, THROUGH AMERICAN, TODAY MAKES LAST APPEAL TO SAVE VERMONT DISGRACE OF HANGING A WOMAN!

MARY ROGERS.
(With Apologies to Kipling.)

"What are the bells a-pelling for?" said
Flies-on-Parade.
"To carry you out, to turn you out," the
Prison Warden said.
"What makes you look so white, so white?"
Said Flies-on-Parade.
"I'm dreading what I've got to watch,"
the Prison Warden said.
"For they're hanging Mary Rogers,
you can hear the death watch
sigh,
The scaffold shades her window and
stands black against the sky,
The Governor might a-saved her, but
he's let the chance slip by,
And they're hanging Mary Rogers in
the morning.
"What did the creature do to die?" said
Flies-on-Parade.
"She killed another wretched soul," the
Prison Warden said.
"What made her kill that other?" said Flies
on-Parade.
"The curse of blood and curse of hate,"
the Prison Warden said.
"For she never had a chance to be a
woman sound and good,
Her soul was starved from childhood
that her body might have food,
The difference 'tween right and wrong
she never understood,
And they're hanging Mary Rogers in
the morning.

"Why don't they let the poor thing live?"
said Flies-on-Parade.
"The law has got to have its way," the
Prison Warden said.
"But ain't there any other law?" said Flies
on-Parade.
"The laws of love ain't codified," the
Prison Warden said.
"The laws of sun don't take account
of dwarfed and blinded souls,
Christ's bleeding heart don't pity but in
the lawyers' scrolls,
Legal murders are not crime, and so
the gloomy Death Bell tolls,
For they're hanging Mary Rogers in
the morning."

"A woman is a sacred thing," said Flies-
on-Parade.
"My mother was a woman," the Prison
Warden said.
"Why don't they let her live, at least?"
said Flies-on-Parade.
"It's up to Hell to say the word," the
Prison Warden said.
"The instincts vile are watching him,
the nation's hearts will blame
Him who puts upon dear old Vermont
a blot of deathless shame.'
She's a scared and erring woman—but
a woman just the same.

But they're hanging Mary Rogers in the morning.

M. A. ALLEN.

Manchester, N. H.

Had No Knowledge of Right or Wrong.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The State, through its courts of justice, has no more right, morally, to murder Mrs. Rogers than she had to murder her husband. The disgrace appears to be greater, as regards Vermont, when we consider the character of the woman whom she would hang. She was brought up in an immoral atmosphere, apparently without sense of right or wrong. She murdered her husband—now Vermont must murder her.

Seeking Cover.

A WOLF whelp out in the open,
'Neath a million gazing eyes,
Crouching, cowering, shivering,
Emitting fearsome cries,
Howling in lonely terror,
'Neath a million gloating eyes.

WOLF-BORN, with heart of woman,
Kind, but savage withal,
Wolf bred, and ofttimes hungry,
When evening shadows fall.
Homeless! Without a wolf den;
And somehow human withal.

STRIKING, when wolf is rampant,
Sinning when man beguiles.
(That is the woman in her)
And the human beast defiles,
Then gnes his way despising
The creature he beguiles.

KILLED, while the State that bred her
Holds upward holy hands.
Killed! While the man she sinned for
Stands free from bolts and bands!
Killed! While our Scribes and Rulers
Forget Christ's nail-pierced hands.

R. V. M. F.

Where is the difference in guilt?

WILLIAM GAILEY,
V. N. SIKORSKY, M. D.

Her Hanging a Disgrace to Nation.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is with shame I read of the approaching hanging of Mary Rogers. To hang her is to disgrace America.

Especially at this Yuletide the officials of Vermont should be looking to things higher above.

Providence, R. I. C. A. McGOVERN.

Vermont's Fair Name To Be Forever Tainted.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

What end of justice will be served by hanging Mary Rogers? The fair name of Vermont will be tainted to such cruelty. If she should be imprisoned for life, she will be under safe guard. And Vermont will be spared the spectacle of killing a woman, legally or not.

FRANK MERRIWEATHER.

Haverhill.

"It May Be Law, But It Isn't Justice."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Can't the good old State of Vermont achieve anything better than hanging one miserable woman. Let her be imprisoned for life. Let her own heart eat itself out, if it will. That will be punishment enough. But let us not kill her. It may be law, but it's not justice.

ALEX. WAINWRIGHT.

White River Junction, Vt.

Why Should Man Defy God's Commandments?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Mary Rogers will be hanged Friday because a man, Governor Charles J. Bell, refuses to exercise the power which lies within his right and save the life of a fellow creature.

Why, in these days of mercy to unfortunates, can such conditions as these prevail? Why should man defy God's commands? Does he not explicitly say, "Thou shalt not kill"? What if Mary Rogers did violate his command? Is that any reason why the State of Vermont should violate it, too? Do the authors of the law that takes this woman's life, and Governor Bell himself, expect that they can evade God's justice because they take no personal part in the slaying of this unfortunate?

I call upon Governor Bell, in the name of mercy, of honor and of decency, to take measures to have this brutal hanging stopped, and to have Mary Rogers's sentence changed to imprisonment for life.

FRANKLYN P. QUIGLEY

Bennington, Vt., Dec. 6, 1905.

Calls Hanging Legalized Murder.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Whatever may be said concerning the guilt or innocence of Mary Rogers does not effect the awfulness of the act about to be committed by the State of Vermont.

Were she a thousand times more guilty than she is, there is no man or body of men which possesses the moral right to put her to death. Capital punishment is nothing more or less than legalized murder.

MISS ERNEST PEAVEY.

Framingham, N. H.

Will It Make Vermont Better?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Planning to kill a woman is a terrible thing. I cannot believe the Governor of the Green Mountain State will allow her to hang. There are many men in Vermont who killed their wives and then were not hanged. Why should this woman be made an example for the whole world? Will it make the State of Vermont any better?

L. B. GILMAN.

Stoneham, Mass.

Lack of Mercy on Part of the Governor.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is hard to believe that such a brutal thing as the hanging of a woman can take place in an enlightened community such as Vermont. Should this hanging be carried out will the honor and reputation of Vermont be any more worthy in the eyes of mankind?

"A true Christian gentleman" is the way Governor Bell has always been spoken of in this State. Can his lack of mercy in the present instance redound to his credit? I feel, in common with many of my neighbors, that the horrible scene is to be enacted Friday is an outrage against humanity and Christianity.

A HUMANITARIAN.

Lowell, Dec. 6, 1905.

Prays Daily That She May Be Saved.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Is there no way to save Mary Rogers from death on the gallows? No woman should hang. It is my daily prayer that this woman may be saved from such a death.

W. C. FLUSKETT.

Athol, Mass.

Sentiment Strong for Imprisonment for Life.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Someone has accused Vermont people of wishing to have Mary Rogers hanged that is not true. I am sure. In Montpelier, at least, there is a strong sentiment in favor of commuting her sentence to imprisonment for life. Now that the time approaches, it seems too awful to hang a woman, whoever she may be.

GEORGE DANIELS.

Governor Can Save State's Fair Name.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

How can anyone in this enlightened age allow such a barbarous thing to be enacted as is planned for Vermont Friday? The Governor of Vermont has it in his power to save the fair name and fame of Vermont. May the Governor see his opportunity to temper justice with mercy.

JOHN EVARTS HACKETT.

South Lincoln.

Protests Against Murder by the State.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I wish to protest against the murder that the State of Vermont intends to commit Friday, when it will take the life of a poor, miserable woman, Mrs. Mary Rogers.

The old Mosaic law of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" no longer holds in civilized communities. It has been replaced by the beatitude, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall enter the kingdom of Heaven."

What can Governor Bell say when he compares these two Biblical teachings, and places himself before God for judgment?

MRS. K. C. MONTGOMERY.

White River Junction, Vt.

Justice in Life Term, Brutality in Hanging.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Mary Rogers should be punished for her crime. She should be prevented from committing such an act again. If she is shut up for life, both ends will be accomplished. If she is hanged, however, it will not be justice—simply sheer brutality.

S. HARRISON PARMLEE.

Fall River.

Vermont Presents A Sorry Spectacle.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Never before has a sovereign state presented so sorry a spectacle as Vermont does to-day. Because of an unmade law that is in direct opposition to the laws of God the old Green Mountain State is to hang a woman, Mrs. Mary Rogers. Can a more revolting spectacle be imagined than the hanging of Mary Rogers in Windsor prison, Friday? I think not.

JOSIAH WILKINS.

Newport, Vt., Dec. 6, 1905.

Sane, Tortured Enough; Insane, Should Not Hang.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Just a word about Mary Rogers. If she is sane, she has surely been tortured enough mentally to serve the ends of justice. If she is insane she should not be executed, but live be kept in prison for life rather than risk being unmercifully by executing her.

Taunton JOHN M'HENRY

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

MORE FLOOR AREA THAN ANY OTHER STORE IN NEW ENGLAND

Telephone 2600 Oxford — Christmas Mail Orders Filled

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

Eat Your Luncheon in Our Palatial Restaurant—5th Floor—Music Daily

Art Baskets and Boxes

Handsome inexpensive articles that make pretty and useful presents. But it is only a hint of what we are showing—Hundreds of other things equally practical, very attractively priced.

These Three Are Specials:

Hand Painted Wicker Baskets, in square, oval, diamond and heart shapes, just the thing for candy, jewelry and trinkets, marked very low, each . . **10c**

Flowered Cretonne Boxes, for Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, also small Trinket Boxes, in various shapes. Your choice **25c**

Japanese Art Leather Boxes, in a number of styles and sizes, useful for Mouchoirs, Gloves, Ribbons, etc., also several styles in small Notion Boxes, which we offer a choice of, each, each **39c**

(Art Department, Second Floor, Hayward Place Side)

$1.50 Gloves—1 Clasp Pique For Women at $1.00

A large purchase—more gloves than one average store could handle—not too much for us, though. For the reason of our great outlet we were enabled to secure these fine gloves so we could offer them at a low price.

In the lot are all colors, and every pair Paris Point backs. In other stores you pay $1.50 for same quality we offer at $1.00 a pair.

Women's $1.75 Pique Gloves, purchased by our Paris agent, invoice just received. Procured at such a low figure that we can sell these $1.75 Gloves, in all colors, also black and white, at, pair **$1.25**

Warm, Dressy Gloves for Women, fleece lined Mocha, the right glove for winter weather. These are extra fine quality and thoroughly well made. Our price, a pair **$1.50**

(First Floor, Essex Street Side)

Clocks

For Christmas Gifts

Buy them at Henry Siegel Co. store. Why? More clocks, better clocks for the money than you'll find anywhere in all New England.

A few details:

Gold Plated Boudoir Clock Louis XIV. style, New Haven movement, regularly $2.50, at **$1.49**

Gold Plated Traveling Clocks that strike the hour and half hour—bevelled glass front—set with 36 brilliants. By pressing a button it strikes the hour. Comes in leather case. A $10.00 Clock for which you pay **$5**

Imported Cuckoo Clocks in four new, handsomely carved 1906 designs. Just imported from makers who exported this clock to sell at $10.00. Priced here at **$4.75**

(First Floor, Essex Street)

"Wonderland" a Bazaar of Holiday Joys

Mountains of Toys for Girls and Boys; Thousands of Games and the Cutest Dolls You Ever Saw Anywhere

A land of enchantments; a garden of Yuletide delights. Such Toys! The cleverest that money could bring from all the wonderful shops in Europe. Big and little dolls of every nationality; Dolls with brown hair and black eyes; Dolls with golden tresses and blue eyes; Dolls with serious eyes; Dolls with laughing eyes. "Dolly Dollars," the queen of all Dolls. Furniture; tiny furniture for Doll Houses; even typewriters for Dolls. Isn't that wonderful? And all sorts of clothes for Dolls, from hats to the daintiest of cunning little shoes.

Tremendously busy days for Santa Claus, these. He's preparing while little children are tucked in beds at night, snug as bugs in a rug, as the story book says.

Of course, mothers will be interested in these preparations; fathers, too. That is why we print one of Santa Claus's tempting price lists. A little sum is invested with lots of buying power—if the buying is done at Henry Siegel Co. Store. Now then:

DOLLS' HATS
Paper 50c
Large straw 25c
Small straw 20c

DOLLS' DRESSES
Outfits, large size . . . . . 50c to 2.00
Mull dresses, plain or figured 35c

DOLLS' SHOES
All sizes, in bing, pink, white, red, bronze, tan and black 10c
10, 12, 15, 18, 21, 24, 29c
Per pair, in various kinds . . . . . 5c to 17c

DOLLS' STOCKINGS
Per pair . . . . . 5c to 17c

MISCELLANEOUS TOYS
Hand Cars, Flying Turkey 2.25
Irish Mail 3.25
Indian Chief Outfits 2.50
Push Cart, with Skin Horse . . . . . 12.00 to 28.00
Two-wheel Cart 25c
Wheelbarrow 25c
English Perambulator 4.00
Doll's Bureau and Desk 1.00
Express Wagon 50c
White enamelled Bureau, with mirror 50c

DOLL HOUSE FURNITURE
Parlor Set 25c
Andirons 49c
Cash Register 25c
Typewriter 25c
Tea Kettle, with Lamp 35c
Triplicate Mirror 25c
Umbrella Stand 25c
Lamps 1.25
Brass Beds 20c
Open Grates 20c
Stoves 20c
Piano 1.25

Our "Dolly Dollars"
23 in. tall, full jointed, moving eyes 1.00
20 in. full jointed, moving eyes 79c
24 in. full jointed, moving eyes 1.25
28 in. full jointed, moving eyes 2.50
21 in. full jointed Doll, in silk stockings, with shoes, moving eyes, real eyelashes 3.25
26 in. 4.25
31 in. 5.50

DRESSED DOLLS
Red Riding Hood 25c, 1.50
Baby Doll 49c
Dolls dressed in silk, muslin, organdie, with and without hats, all full jointed, with moving eyes 89c
Full jointed doll, fancy dress, with sash in slip trimmed with lace and French beaver 1.25
18 in. full jointed, colored figured muslin, lace trimmed large hat 1.50
Doll with silk dress trimmed with shaded ribbon, hat to match 1.25
"My Little Beauty," silk dress, trimmed with lace and velvet 1.75
Doll with lace trimmed silk dress, large hat and bead neck chain 2.00
Bisque Doll, white piqué suit, leather belt, red silk tie 2.75
Doll with cashmere dress, ribbon and lace trimmed and flower trimmed hat 2.75

GAMES
Ludo 40c
Picture Puzzles, making 4 designs 25c, 50c
Nest Blocks 75c, 89c
Rhyme Blocks—Mother Goose and Bible Peep Series 75c
Starrs Banner Blocks 35c
Tenderfoot, a game for all ages 1.00, 2.25
Cut-up Maps, Birds and Animals 50c
Potatoe Race 1.00

HILL CLIMBER.
Perpetual motion, Auto, Horse and Cart.
Police Patrol, Fire Engine, with many other interesting toy of this season 49c, 89c

MOBILOSCOPE, perpetual motion, 10 times 10c, 25c, 50c
LUDISCOPE 50c
VELOCIPEDES, RUBBER TIRED, 4.50, 6.00, 8.25

Santa Claus Offers $1,000 Worth of Xmas Prizes TO THE CHILDREN

Who visit "Wonderland" and write the best letters about its many attractions. The First Prize is a Live Shetland Pony, a Sleigh and a Harness.

(Third Floor)

Jewelry

For Christmas Gifts

What is more acceptable at Christmas time than a beautiful Ring? Our stocks are so splendidly assorted that one does not have to pay a large sum to obtain a fine Ring. For this sale we have purposely lowered prices. Take the 5-stone opal Rings at $3.00, for example. Wonderful values. But there are others, too.

Here are a few hints of Solid Gold Rings, Set with Genuine Stones—Each a Genuine Bargain.

Solid Gold Ring, as cut, set with 2 DIAMONDS AND OPAL, a little beauty, and at five dollars they will be eagerly grabbed up. Come early. Price **$5.00**

Diamond Rings, Solitaires, stones of fine quality. They will go quick at this price **$5.00**

Others at $13.50, $18.00, $25.00 to $100.00

Solid Gold Rings, set with 3 AMYTHISTS AND A PEARL, finely cut, ring to be proud of, and we make the price **$3.50**

5-Stone Opal Rings—

If not acquainted with the cost of Opals ask a jeweler what is his price for a single Opal—then consider that we give you five set in a solid gold ring for only . . . **$3.00**

(First Floor, Essex Street Side)

Enormous Demand For Handkerchiefs

Crowds Cluster Incessantly About the Booths on the Main Floor—Boston's Best Values

We decided to do the largest Handkerchief business in Boston; and so we brought every element of our tremendous buying power to bear, with the result hundreds of thousands of Handkerchiefs were imported to us from all sections of Europe, and are now being offered at prices that will astonish all who come and look. There's a perfect white hurricane of Handkerchiefs on the Main Floor. Enough Christmas handkerchiefs to go into every New England home. Everybody knows how acceptable Handkerchiefs are, especially when they are of fine linen and artistically initialed. Here is some extra special news:

25c Each for the greatest assortment of fine Handkerchiefs that ever was assembled in New England at this popular price—and most of them are our own exclusive designs. Lace edges, hand embroidery, Swiss embroidery, are all represented. Many 40c and 50c handkerchiefs here at

25c each.

12½c Each for thousands of Men's plain white Handkerchiefs and hand embroidered Initial Handkerchiefs. Many of them are copies of the styles that originated in Paris. Values are 20 to 25c—each 12 1-2c.

Boxed Handkerchiefs—Irish linen hand embroidered initial Handkerchiefs for women. Put up 3-in a box and priced at the 75c, $1, $1.50

Boxes of six, for Men, $1.25, $1.50, $2

Special in Centre Aisle Booths

7½c Each for Men's and Women's pure Irish Linen. Also thousands of dozens bordered Irish linen Initialed Handkerchiefs. Worth 12½c and 15c.

12½c Each for thousands of linen and Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs in scalloped and hemstitched effects. Every one a remarkable value.

(First Floor, Essex Street)

Shop Mornings

Those are the best hours.

Crowds are not so great. It is a better time for making selections, for you shop more leisurely, and consequently have greater opportunity for deliberation.

Another point.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Now

Stocks are in their very flower of fullness now, in the very bloom of freshness.

Boston's newest, largest and finest store —HENRY SIEGEL CO. STORE, BIDS YOU A MERRY WELCOME.

Note the attractiveness of the Windows. The children will be delighted with the antics of the Lion, the Bear, the Giraffe and the Elephant, in the big Window on the corner of Washington and Essex streets. It is a regular circus. It attracts eager crowds of merry onlookers all day.

Silk Waist Patterns

Beautifully Boxed and Artistically Tied With Ribbon.

$1.95 to **$7.50**

An Ideal Christmas Present,

$1.95 to **$7.50**

Dainty Silk Waist Patterns, 5 yds. in each pattern. Put up in a Handsome Christmas Box, tied with all silk ribbon our each end. Neat Christmas Card with compliments of the season and space for giver's name inscribed. Hundreds of different colorings to choose from in both plain and plaid Silks, Crepe de Chenes, Habutais, Chiffons, Taffetas, Imported Brocades, Colored Peau de Cygne, etc. Extra space allotted to this imported display.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Customers buying the silk for a waist may have the material placed in an Xmas box similar to the ones encasing the long described patterns, if they so prefer.

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

$100 and 50 Watches in Prizes to Those Who Guess How This Story Ends 'The Mystery of a Studio'

Begin To-day to Read the Latest of the "Thinking Machine" Mystery Stories. On Saturday You Can Guess How the Story Ends and Maybe Win One of the Prizes.

"The Mystery of a Studio."

The sixth of a series of mysteries which come under the observation of Prof. A. Xavier S. Van Dusen, Ph. D., LL. D., etc., etc., so-called.

"The Thinking Machine," By Jacques Futrelle.

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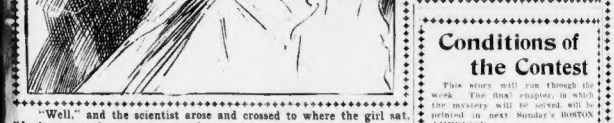


"Well," and the scientist arose and crossed to where the girl sat. "don't you see that a very grave charge might be brought home to you—if you don't tell all of this? The girl has disappeared. There might be even a hint of murder in which your name would be mentioned. Don't you see?"

Synopsis of Preceding Part

Grace Field, a beautiful woman, model for a great picture, "Fulfillment," painted by Constance St. George, disappears mysteriously. Her roommate, Miss Ellen Stanford, describes to Hutchinson Hatch the acts of the girl before she disappeared. She had received a letter which seemed to agitate her, then next day she was gone, leaving no clue to her whereabouts. The matter is finally placed in the hands of the police. The girl gives to Hatch a scrap of paper on which appear fragmentary parts of a letter, evidently to Miss Field.

Hatch finds that Victor Willis, a bank clerk, engaged to be married to Miss Field, and whom loves her desperately, is missing from the bank on the day of the disappearance. With these facts he consults Prof. Augustus S. F. X. Van Dusen, a noted scientist, called "The Thinking Machine," who advises him generally and tells him that the centre of the mystery lies around St. George, the artist, who painted the girl, and loved her. It is for this reason Hatch can not fathom The Thinking Machine brings St. George out of the apartments which have been vacant for years.

Hatch searches St. George's apartments and finds there two gloves and a veil. These are identified later by Miss Stanford as those of Miss Field, who asks if they came from Willis's possession. This suspicion is turned inadvertently to Willis by Miss Stanford, who also loves him, and she declines to say more. That night a supposed burglar bursts in the door of the artist's apartments and shoots him through the left arm.

PART 4.

It was a long story of seemingly hopeless complications that Hutchinson Hatch told to The Thinking Machine that morning in the laboratory on Beacon Hill. Nothing connected with anything so far as Hatch could see, and yet here was a series of happenings, all apparently growing out of the disappearance of Miss Field, and which must, in some way, have some relation one to the other.

The scientist sat listening, as he always listened, finger tips pressed together and eyes turned toward the ceiling. At the conclusion of the story of what he knew Hatch passed over the newspaper containing the account of the burglary in the studio of Augustus St. George. The artist had been removed to a hospital, where he was at present.

The Thinking Machine read the newspaper account and turned to the reporter with a question.

"Did you see Willis's handwriting?"

"Not yet," replied the reporter.

"See it at once," instructed the other. "If possible bring me a sample of it. Find out where St. George's handwriting is."

"No," the reporter confessed.

"Then find and bring me a sample if you can. Find out immediately if Willis has a revolver now or has ever had one. See it and see if it is loaded or empty. Its exact condition. Find out also if St. George has a revolver and if he has one get possession of it if it is in your power."

The scientist twisted the two gloves and the veil which Hatch had given to him in his fingers idly, then passed them to the reporter again.

"You'd better mail those back to St. George," he instructed. "Send them to his apartments. They will hold them there for him."

Hatch arose and stood waiting, but in hand.

"Also find out," The Thinking Machine went on, "the exact condition of St. George, his mental condition particularly. Find out if Willis is at his office in the bank today, and if possible where and how he spent last night. That's all."

"And Miss Stanford?" asked Hatch.

"Never mind her," said The Thinking Machine. "I may see her myself. These other things are of immediate consequence. The minute you satisfy yourself on all these points come back to me. Quickness on your part may prevent a tragedy."

Hatch went away hurriedly. At 4 o'clock that afternoon he returned and was ushered into the reception room of The Thinking Machine. He waited impatiently as Martha, the servant, disappeared to another division. After several minutes' delay the scientist entered. He carried a piece of letter paper of ordinary size in his hand.

"Well?" he asked.

"The handwriting is Willis's," said Hatch without hesitation. "I saw a sample of his writing. It is identical. The paper on which he writes is identical with that of the scrap Miss Stanford found, so far as I can say."

"Umph," grunted the scientist.

"I also saw some of St. George's writing," the reporter went on, much as if he were reciting a lesson. "It is wholly dissimilar to that of the scrap."

The Thinking Machine nodded.

"Willis has no revolver that anyone ever heard of," Hatch continued. "He was at dinner with several of his fellow employes last night, and left the restaurant at 8 o'clock."

"Been drinking?"

"Might have had a few drinks," responded the reporter. "He is not a drinking man."

"Has St. George a revolver?"

"I was unable to find that out or do anything except get a sample of his writing from another artist, the reporter explained, a little crestfallen. "He is in a hospital, raving insane, so far as I can gather. It seems to be a return of the trouble he had once before, except it is worse. The wound itself is not bad."

There was a long silence, and the scientist studied the sheet of paper which he held in his hand.

"Have you that scrap of paper who Miss Stanford gave you?" he asked.

Hatch produced the tiny bit and handed it to the scientist. He placed it on the complete sheet of paper; Hatch could see at once that he was fitting it to something else already there. He was engaged in this work when Martha entered.

"The young lady was was here early to-day wants to see you again," she announced.

"Show her in," said The Thinking Machine, without raising his eyes.

Martha disappeared, and after a moment Miss Stanford entered the room. Hatch, himself unnoticed, stared at her curiously, and arose, as did the scientist. The girl's face was flushed a little, and there was an eager expression in her eyes.

"I know he didn't do it," she began. "I've just gotten a letter from Springfield stating that he was there on the day Grace went away and—"

"Knew who didn't do what?" asked the scientist crustily.

"That Mr. Willis didn't kill Grace," replied the girl, her enthusiasm suddenly checked. "See here—"

The scientist read a letter which she eagerly extended, and the girl waiting sank into a chair. Then for the first time she saw Hatch and her pretty eyes expressed their surprise. She stared at him a moment, then nodded a greeting, after which she fell to watching The Thinking Machine.

"Miss Stanford," he said at length, "you made several mistakes when you were here before in not telling me the absolute truth all of it. If you will tell me all you know of this case I may be able to see it more clearly."

The girl blushed and stammered a little, then her pretty lips trembled.

"Do you know, not conjecture, but know whether or not Miss Field, or Grace as you call her, was engaged to be married to Willis?" the irritated voice asked.

"I know it—yes," she stammered.

"And you were in love with Mr. Willis—you are in love with him?"

Again the self-tale blush swept over the pretty face. She glanced at Hatch; it was the nervousness of a girl who is driven to a confession of love.

"I regard Mr. Willis very highly," she said finally, her voice low.

"Well," and the scientist arose and crossed to where the girl sat, "don't you see that a very grave charge might be brought home to you—if you don't tell all of this? The girl has disappeared. There might be even a hint of murder in which your name would be mentioned. Don't you see?"

There was a long pause, and the girl stared steadily into the square eyes above her. Finally she spoke, and she said, still in the low voice:

"I think I understand. Just what is it you want me to answer?"

"Did or did you not ever hear Mr. Willis threaten Miss Field?"

"I did once, yes."

"Have you or did you not know that Miss Field was the original of the famous painting?"

"I did not."

"It is a semi-nude picture, isn't it?"

"Quite there was a little flush in the girl's face.

"I have heard it was," she said. "I have never seen it. I suggested to Grace several times that we go to see it, but she never would do it. I understand why now."

"Did Mr. Willis know she was the original of that painting? That is, knowing it, as you said, do you have any reason to suppose that he previously knew she was the original of it?"

"I don't know," said the girl frankly. "I know that there was something which was always causing friction between them—something they quarreled about that might have been that. That was when I heard Mr. Willis threaten her. It was something about shooting her if she ever did anything to disgrace him."

"Miss Field knew him before you did, I think you said?"

She introduced me to him.

The Thinking Machine fingered the sheet of paper he held.

"Did you know what those scraps of paper you brought me contained?"

"Yes, in a way," said the girl.

"Who did you bring them to me, then?"

"Because you told me you knew. I had them, and I was afraid it might make more trouble for me and for Mr. Willis if I did not."

The Thinking Machine passed the sheet of paper to Hatch, who had sat silently listening.

"This will interest you, Mr. Hatch," he explained. "Those words and letters in parenthesis are what I have supplied to complete the full text of the note, of which you had a mere scrap. You will notice how the scrap can be fitted into it."

The reporter read this:

"If you get to that studio Wednesday to see that artist, it will kill you because I would never have it known to the world that you are a model. I hope you will heed this warning. V. W."

Hutchinson Hatch stared at the patched up letter, pasted together with paste only, and then glanced at The Thinking Machine, who seated himself again contentedly in the chair.

"And now, Miss Stanford," asked the scientist, in a most matter-of-fact tone, "where is the body of Miss Field?"

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

Conditions of the Contest

This story will run through the week. The final chapter, in which the mystery will be solved, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

The only day on which no installment of the story will appear will be Saturday. The next to the last chapter will be printed Friday and then everybody will have until 6 p. m. Saturday in which to guess how this story ends.

The person who guesses the ending of the story most accurately will receive the first prize of $50.

If two or more persons guess it correctly the one whose reply was mailed first will receive first prize, the next one will get second prize, etc.

If no one solves the mystery accurately, the one who comes nearest to a correct solution will receive first prize.

REMEMBER

That this is a test of SKILL IN THINKING, not skill in writing. All you have to do is to THINK OUT the solution of the mystery. The literary merit of the answers will not be considered.

That if no correct answer is received $100 IN PRIZES and fifty watches will be awarded ANYHOW to those who come nearest to solving the mystery.

NO ANSWERS POSTMARKED LATER THAN 6 P. M. SATURDAY WILL BE CONSIDERED.

Address all communications to

PRIZE STORY EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN.

Announcement!!

FIFTY WATCHES in addition to the regular cash prizes of $100 will be given to those who guess how this story ends. The story will end in

NEXT SUNDAY'S

Boston American

Guess how "The Thinking Machine" solves this

"MYSTERY OF A STUDIO"

And Win One of These Prizes:

$50.00 Cash
$25.00 Cash
$10.00 Cash
$5.00 Cash
$5.00 Cash

AND

Fifty Watches

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

CROSSES OCEAN TO LIVE WITH DEAD SON

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 7. Among the passengers who arrived from Liverpool on the steamship Dominion was a woman whose son was killed in the recent railroad wreck in Lincoln, Mass. He had invited her to share his home, near Boston, and had sent her money for the passage. None of the customs officers had the heart to break the news to her, and she left for Boston on an afternoon train, in buoyant spirits.

CHILD JAMS PENCIL DEEP INTO HER EYE

FRANKLIN, N. H., Dec. 7. Ruth Jackman, 4-year-old child, fell and jammed a pencil into her eye about an inch and a half. Dr. E. D. Drake reports the little patient in a serious condition and fears that her brain may have been injured.

MASS MEETING FOR SUFFERING JEWS

A meeting in behalf of the sufferers of the recent Hebrew massacres in Russia will be held in the North Russell street synagogue this evening, under the auspices of the United Hebrew Clubs of Greater Boston. Jacob Wasserman, president of the organization, will preside, and the meeting will be addressed by James J. Storrow, Alderman Edward J. Bromberg, J. J. Silverman and Leo Lyons.

INQUEST ON GIRL'S DEATH.

HOLYOKE, Dec. 7. Suspicious circumstances surrounding the mysterious death of Miss Nellie LaFountaine, a dressmaker, in a room at No. 57 Lyman street, have caused Medical Examiner Frank Holyoke to order an inquest.

MARY JOHNSTON AUTHOR, DYING

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 7.—Miss Mary Johnston, author of "To Have and To Hold," hovers between life and death in this city. Trained nurses relieve each other in their attendance upon her, and her sister, Miss Elsie Johnston, is succumbing to the ordeal. Her youngest sister, Miss Elizabeth Johnston, has been summoned from the South to her bedside, as has her brother, Mr. John W. Johnston of New York. The author is unconscious now and then, and recognizes no one.

Miss Johnston has Bright's disease, which has attacked her brain, and while her death is momentarily expected, it is the hope of her physicians that she may survive the present acute stage of the malady and linger some little time longer.

G.A.R. DYING 164 EACH DAY

BUFFALO, Dec. 6.—Corporal James Tanner, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that the ranks of the Grand Army are now being thinned out by death at the average rate of 164 deaths every twenty-four hours.

"The old boys are dying like sheep," said the corporal. "And now, in the Grand Army, there are less than 300,000 of them left. Every year sees the average daily death rate increasing. Just now it is 164 every twenty-four hours.

"Next year it will be even greater, and so until the end.

"For the year ending June 15, 1905, 43,855 men who were receiving pensions from the government for their participation in the civil war passed away."

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

CITIZENS UNION

East Boston

Tonight, Music Hall, Street Rep. John F. Dever presiding. George E. Brock, James J. Storrs, Thomas F. Riley, Michael F. Cullinen, Herbert S. Carroll.

Charlestown

Saturday night, Society Hall Building, Bunker Hill Square. Hon. James A. McDonald, presiding. Thomas J. Gargan, Herbert S. Carroll, Arthur W. Blaney, Thomas J. Sharon, Thomas J. Kenny.

South Boston

Saturday night, Court House, Broadway and Dorchester. Frank W. Tabor, Edward W. Quinn, Thomas J. Gargan, Herbert S. Carroll, Thomas J. Kenny, David A. Coughlan, Daniel V. McIsaac.

SCHOOL BOARD RALLIES

Frothingham Says He Is an Athlete HE IS!

He is the candidate of the Plain People today—

And the candidate of the Corporations yesterday and tomorrow—

Watch Him Somersault!

FROTHINGHAM VOTED

AGAINST the election of United States Senators by popular vote.

AGAINST bill to allow peaceful communications with applicants for employment during strikes.

AGAINST provision to ensure laborers living wages in the construction of tunnels and subways in Boston.

AGAINST State Hospital for Consumptives.

THAT'S FROTHINGHAM

GRAND

FROTHINGHAM RALLY

TREMONT TEMPLE

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 8

AT 8 P. M.

SPEAKERS:

HON. LOUIS A. FROTHINGHAM, Candidate for Mayor.
HON. JOHN L. BATES, Ex-Governor.
HON. PHILIP J. DOHERTY, Secretary Citizens' Committee.
GEORGE W. ANDERSON, Esq.
HON. MICHAEL J. MURRAY will preside.

Music—Carter's Military Band.

First balcony will be reserved for ladies and their escorts until 7:55 o'clock.

All citizens who desire clean and honest administration of city affairs are invited to be present.

JUDGE DEWEY —AND— SENATOR CALLENDER

Will Speak in the Mayoralty Campaign

Thursday, Dec. 7, 1905

OLD VINE STREET CHURCH
Corner Dudley and Vine Sts., Ward 17, at 7:30 P. M.

MUNICIPAL BUILDING
Columbia Road, Ward 16, at 8 P. M.

WARD ROOM
Meeting House Hill, Ward 20, at 8:20 P. M.

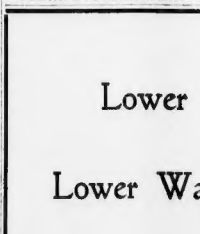
MUSIC HALL
Fields Corner, Ward 24, at 8:40 P. M.

LAURIAT AVENUE HALL
170 Lauriat Avenue, Ward 24, at 9:15 P. M.

Houghton & Dutton

Special for Thursday

175 Gorgeous Baby Irish Lace Waists



lined throughout with china silk. Front richly trimmed with lace insertion and medallions. Value $5.00.

Special Thursday Only

2.95

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Lower Taxes

Lower Water Rates

That's Frothingham!

Constant Satisfaction Is the Secret of Our Immense Mail Order Trade in Callahan Whiskey.

We are distillers of high grade whiskey. It is superior to many brands that retail at double the price we ask for ours. We have no store rent to pay, as we own our buildings, no salesmen's salaries to meet, but sell our whiskey direct to the users, from orders received by mail, in response to our advertising.

By this plan of selling, we can offer Callahan Home Whiskey at one-half the price it would sell for at retail.

But all this would mean nothing if our whiskey did not give universal satisfaction. If Callahan Home Whiskey was not a very fine brand we would get lots of it back and soon fail to keep our customers. For we ship every order of Callahan Home Whiskey on a broad guarantee of quality and satisfaction. If purchasers were not fully pleased, they would return the goods and demand their money back. Once in a great while a man will do this, and his money is always promptly refunded.

The entire success of our enormous business is built on this fair treatment of all our customers, and it makes new ones for us every day.

We believe we have about the best whiskey that can be produced, and we can sell it at a price that is only possible for us, because we are distillers and blenders and sell our whiskey direct to the users. In no other way can you get four full quarts of high grade blended whiskey delivered to any railroad point in New England for $3.

Callahan Home Whiskey is a rare old vatted whiskey, perfectly refined and blended, and is matured entirely by age. It reposes for ten years in charred oaken vats, before we place it in bottles for the user. For flavor and mellowness it has no superior. It will surely please you, but you may order without risk, for if you have any cause for complaint, or think you have, simply return the case to us and your money will be returned without argument or delay. We want you as a customer, only after you are perfectly satisfied.

Please read our offer:

Send us $3 for four (4) full quarts of 10-year-old Callahan Home Whiskey, and we will promptly ship the goods to any railroad point in New England, express charges prepaid. Sample a bottle, and if not thoroughly satisfied with your purchase, return the case to us, at our expense, and your $3 will be returned without argument or delay.

We mean exactly what we state. The entire risk is ours. You have no expense if we do not please you.

John F. Callahan & Co., DISTILLERS and BLENDERS, 154-162 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

Bradstreet's and Dun's Mercantile Agencies or the National Shawmut Bank of Boston will tell you that we are an old and reliable firm.

Quicker Time to a Warmer Clime

¶ An hour and a half saved between Chicago and California.

¶ It means 90 golden minutes more to spend in Summer-land.

¶ The Rock Island does it for you by the

Golden State Limited

¶ Now in daily service for fourth season—Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City to California.

¶ Faster and finer than ever.

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Rock Island

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Liquozone Free

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 458-462 Wabash Av., Chicago. They will send you an order on your druggist for a 50-cent bottle free. If you will state the disease to be treated. 214.

LAX-ETS for BOWELS.

only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, novel, and most laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Lax-ets are not cathartics, but are mild laxatives. Sold by druggists, or by mail for 5 2 cent stamps. The Moore, Raskin, Wis.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS.

P. J. Downey of Kansas City, general organizer of the International Sheet Metal Workers of America, has arrived in this city for the purpose of organizing all the members of the craft in New England, and will attend the New England conference of Sheet Metal Workers to be held next Sunday afternoon in Castle Square hall.

During his two weeks' stay in this city a plan of campaign will be formulated for the purpose of raising the wages of the members of the craft in Greater Boston from $3.00 to $3.50 a day.

A new local will be instituted in Salem to-morrow by Organizer Downey and Third International Vice-President John H. Winfield.

FIREMEN GET 8-HOUR DAY.

It was announced at last night's meeting of the new Stationary Firemen's Union, No. 242 that the firemen employed by Henry Siegel Company had been granted an eight hour day.

All of the night watchmen engineers employed by the city have received an increase of twenty-five cents a day. It is expected to increase the initiation fee on January 1.

CAMPAIGNING FOR KNEELAND.

The Wage Earners' Club, formed for the purpose of furthering the candidacy of Fred J. Kneeland for the Board of Aldermen, met last night, and indorsed Dr. D. Driscoll's report of the campaigners of the various candidates for Aldermen.

The sixty-five members present were assigned to different districts to wage a campaign for Mr. Kneeland from now until next Tuesday.

MACHINISTS' ELECTIONS.

Machinists' Lodge No. 264 elects officers to-night in Machinists' hall, Well Memorial building.

Bunker Hill Lodge No. 634 of Machinists has chosen as its head Ora W. Smith, a former president of Lodge No. 264.

Timothy A. Connors has been re-elected president of Railroad Lodge of Machinists No. 587.

The quarterly convention of the District Lodge of Machinists will be held Sunday, Dec. 17, at No. 724 Washington street.

LABOR NOTES.

Newspaper Wagon Drivers' Union nominated officers at last night's meeting.

Amendments to the International constitution were voted upon at a meeting of Patternmakers Association, 30 Bromfield street.

Meets at 724 Washington street.

Lodge of Machinists, Bunker Hill, holds meeting to-night in Well Memorial building.

F. Sawin of the South End, an old member, and Frank J. Lindsay, a new member, were initiated at last night's meeting of Machinists' Lodge No. 99.

Paving Pavement Union, No. 6,754, A. F. of L., holds its twenty-fourth annual ball to-night in Mechanics' building.

Mechanics Assembly, No. 14,629, K. of L., holds a meeting to-night at 724 Washington street.

Bricklayers' Union, No. 21, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Lodge 6, Machinists' Lodge No. 264 and Machinists' Union, No. 182, hold their annual election this afternoon.

GRANITE MEN LOCKED OUT.

HARDWICK, Vt., Dec. 7.—Three hundred men were locked out of the quarries of the Woodbury Granite Company as the result of the company's refusal to work under a new foreman.

PORK AND BEANS FOR AUSTRIA

STAMFORD, Ct., Dec. 7.—Pork and beans in the pan, family style, is about to be introduced on the tables of the nobility of Austria.

Dr. Robert T. Morris of New York had as guest at his country place, Merrie-brook, last week, Prince Ferdinand Maxfield of Austria, who was treated by the housekeeper, Mrs. J. C. Wright, to an old-fashioned New England dinner, with pumpkin pie apple sauce, home-made pickles and pork and beans. The latter won the royal guest's heart. The prince said he would go back to Austria and introduced the dish into his castle.

CHRONIC DISEASES

I cure where others fail. For 25 years my specialty has been chronic, obstinate diseases in both men and women. I cure cancers and tumors by a painless method. No knife. No blood. Only healing and curative remedies for curing diseases of the throat, lungs, stomach and bowel troubles works wonders. Most cases relieved in half the time usual by other physicians do.

FREE CONSULTATION FREE EXAMINATION

Dr. James M. Solomon

2a Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Office hours 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Saturdays till 9. Sundays 10 to 2.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON

Office of the Board of Election Commissioners, Old Court House, Court Square.

BOSTON, Dec. 7, 1905.

We hereby certify, as required by law, that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated and to be voted for in the city of Boston, Tuesday, Dec. 12, 1905:

JOHN M. MINTON,
MELANCHTON W. BURLEN,
DAVID B. SHAW,
ALFRED S. SANFORD,
Board of Election Commissioners.

For Mayor—Vote for One.

Henry S. Dewey, 890 Beacon st		Democratic
Louis A. Frothingham, 92 Pemberton square		Republican
Stone & Hall, 250 Causeway st		Citizens
George A. Hall, 250 Causeway st		Republican
James A. Watson, 6 Bicknell st		Democratic
Nathan Matthews, 2d, Ownership Citizen		

For Street Commissioner—Vote for One.

George G. Cutting, 8 Woodson st		Socialist
James H. Doyle, 1802 Washington st		Democratic
William C. Homan, 402 Codman st		Republican

For Aldermen—Vote for seven.

John D. Baldwin, 51 Emerson st, Ward 24		Republican
Francis H. Bangs, 42 Fairfield st, Ward 5		Republican
George F. Bates, 112 Arlington st, Ward 5		Republican
Thomas J. Bell, 11 Gleason st, ward 20		Republican
William Bewsie, 673 Columbus av, ward 12		Democratic
Daniel F. Bonner, 185 Poplar st, ward 18		Republican
Charles H. Bryant, 3 Sea Heath terrace, ward 17		Republican
Charles H. Buchanan, 12 Mercer st, ward 1		Republican
Edward L. Cauley, 4 Mystic st, ward 1		Democratic
Louis M. Clark, 44 Mill st, ward 24		Republican
Timothy F. Connolly, 347 Albany st, ward 17, 347 Albany st, ward 17		Democratic
Daniel J. Donnelly, 161 Tyler st, ward 3		Democratic
Charles M. Draper, 112 Mosley st, ward 21		Republican
Michael S. Drew, 199 Boylston st, ward 13		Democratic
Daniel J. Flanagan, 2 Gaylord st, ward 18		Democratic
Edward F. Foley, 200 East 7th st, ward 18		Democratic
Henry L. Frothingham, 403 Commonwealth av, ward 11		Republican
Thomas J. Gubbins, 1 Bowdoin square, ward 3	Municipal Citizen	Nom. Paper
Charles W. Hall, ward 18		Republican
Alexander S. Henderson, 29 Bowdoin st, ward 3		Republican
Thomas F. Hennessy, 335 Geneva av, ward 20		Democratic
George H. Inglis, 55 Park st, ward 3		Republican
Fred J. Kneeland, 3 Hyde Park av, ward 20		Democratic
Michael J. Leary, 151 Havre st, ward 1		Democratic
Frank J. Linehan, 195 West Fifth st, ward 12		Democratic
Michael E. Murphy, 9 Gorge st, ward 1		Democratic
Patrick Edward Murray, 1 Ward st, ward 14		Democratic
Nathaniel G. Robinson, 101 Revere st, ward 5	Municipal Citizen	Nom. Paper
Daniel A. Whelton, 61 Allen st, ward 4		Democratic

For School Committee (3 Years)—Vote for Three.

John A. Bell, 1 Laurel st		Democratic
George F. Bowerman, 1 Public School Association		Republican
John Ellis, 2 Rosseter st	Public School Association	Republican
Benjamin S. Hall, 259 Westville st		Democratic
Daniel J. Harkins, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Frank A. Hosmer, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper
John H. Kennedy, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper
James J. Storrow, 1 Bowdoin square	Republican, Public School Association	Republican
Joseph M. Sullivan, 18 Athens st	Democrat Citizens	Nom. Paper

For School Committee (2 Years)—Vote for Two.

Rudolph Arlin, 220 Shawmut av		Socialist
Julia E. Duff, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Thomas J. Kenny, 296 West 8th st		Democratic
William S. Kenny, 190 Meridian st		Democratic
Antoinette F. Kenison, 320 Shawmut av		Socialist
Mary A. Perkins, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic

For School Committee (1 Year)—Vote for One.

David X. Coughlin, 45 Sheet st		Democratic
David A. Ellis, 1 Bowdoin st,	Public School Association	Republican
Louis Sonnabend, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper

For Common Council, Ward 1—Vote for Three.

Edward C. B. Bailey, 153 Prince st		Republican
William G. Harrington, 27 Moon st		Republican
Francis Murphy, 4 Bennet st		Democratic
Joseph H. Reeder, 431 Saratoga st		Republican
Theodore L. Sorenson, 678 Bennington st		Republican
Ernest W. Woodside, 86 West Eagle st		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 2—Vote for Three.

William J. Corbett, 6 Ward st		Democratic
Thomas H. Dolan, 4 Lancaster st		Democratic
William G. Dolan, 100 Lawrence st		Democratic
Michael H. Fitzgerald, 231 Meridian st		Democratic
Edward Thompson		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 3—Vote for Three.

Joseph E. Donovan, rear 29 Endicott st		Democratic
Michael J. Fitzgerald, 41 Mt. Vernon st		Democratic
Thomas J. Fitzgerald, 41 Mt. Vernon st		Democratic
Stanford A. Harding, 30 Elm st		Socialist
James F. Meehan, 4 Joy st		Democratic
Patrick F. O'Neil, 16 Edgeworth st		Democratic
Joseph Pulitzer, 10 Park square		Democratic
George H. Tinker, 6 Everett st		Republican
Arthur F. Thayer, 6 Everett st		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 4—Vote for Three.

James P. Price, 64 Perkins st		Republican
Eugene A. Power, 98 Russell st		Republican
Joseph A. Power, 330 Bunker Hill st		Democratic
John J. Hayes, 380 Bunker Hill st		Democratic
William Magnus, 1 Monument Block		Democratic
Charles W. H. Smith, 34 Walker st		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 5—Vote for Three.

Alfred S. Holman, 45 Chestnut st		Republican
John N. Jones, 6 Myrtle st		Republican
Joseph J. McDermott, 2 Wachusett st		Democratic
James J. McFague, 149 High st		Democratic
Daniel McSweeney, 30 Washington st		Democratic
J. Frank O'Brien, 253 Washington st		Democratic
Andrew Peditti, 182 Main st		Democratic
Jeremiah Rugg, 36 Harvard st		Democratic
Joseph M. Sullivan, 19 Park square		Democratic

CITY OF BOSTON.

For Common Council, Ward 6—Vote for Three.

Albert Burwitz, 71 Chandler st		Republican
Joseph Langone, 5 Douglass st, Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper	
Frank Lawrence, 32 Hull st,	Paper	Republican
Joseph Lyons, 5 Douglass st,	Paper	Democratic
Ralph J. McGonagle, 6 Douglass st		Democratic
Max L. Rachkowsky, 58 Salem st		Democratic
Joseph Santosuosso, 5 Douglass st		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 7—Vote for Three.

Battistodesse, 132 Hull st		Democratic
Matthew J. Dacey, 192 Harrison av		Democratic
Frederick J. Dolan, 1 Appleton st		Republican
Monroe J. Flood, 97 Corning st		Republican
Frank J. Foley, 1 Appleton st		Democratic
Frank Hodgkins, 15 Sussex st		Republican
Edward D. Spellman, 1 Appleton st		Democratic
Democratic Independent Nom. Paper		

For Common Council, Ward 8—Vote for Three.

Abraham Goldstein, Pemberton square		Republican
Daniel J. Kiley, 26 Hancock st		Democratic
Joseph Lyons, 5 Douglass st, Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper	
Jacob Rosenberg, 80 Brighton st		Democratic
Edgar H. Wilkinson, 30 Hancock st		Republican
William F. Wilkinson, 30 Hancock st		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 9—Vote for Three.

John W. Crane, 12 Chapman st		Democratic
John A. Driscoll, 62 Emerald st		Democratic
Joseph L. Gray,		Republican
Abraham Mevor, 104 Union Park st		Republican
Henry Nickerson		Republican
Daniel T. Sullivan, 513 Harrison av		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 10—Vote for Three.

Henry J. Foley, 21 Piedmont st		Democratic
Frederick A. Gardner, 1 Otter terrace		Republican
Thomas L. Kaufman, 5 Newman pl		Democratic
William M. Metlez, 2 South Cedar st		Democratic
David T. Montagne, 217 Huntington av		Democratic
Frederick B. Morton, 64 Chandler st		Republican
Edward F. Pfeiffer, 52 Falmouth square		Democratic
Robert Riley, 8 Shawmut st		Democratic
Thomas F. Tobin, 2223 West Canton st		Democratic

Mark a cross (X) in the square at the right of your answer.

Shall Licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating Liquors in this City?	YES / NO

For Common Council, Ward 11—Vote for Three.

John F. Feeley, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Nelson Metcalf, 65 Charles st		Republican
James H. Nyzes, 63 Pinckney st		Democratic
Myron E. Pierce, 73 Pinckney st		Republican
Joseph Rosenthal, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Le Baron Russell, 52 Charles st		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 12—Vote for Three.

William E. Chesley, 2 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Patrick J. Dolan, 33 Wellington st		Democratic
George T. Daly, 408 Massachusetts av		Democratic
James W. Hayes, 31 East Canton st		Democratic
Thomas J. Kenny, 296 West 8th st		Democratic
John B. McGregor, 496 Massachusetts av		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 13—Vote for Three.

Albert A. Bancroft, 290 West Second st		Republican
Richard J. Dooley, 115 West Third st		Democratic
Florence H. Fitzgerald, 328 E st		Democratic
Edward L. Holland, 223 West Second st		Democratic
Lee F. McCullough, 5 Bowdoin square	Municipal Ownership Citizen	Nom. Paper
Thomas P. McDavitt, 107 West Ninth st		Democratic
William A. McGonigle, 170 Athens st		Democratic
John A. Mullaney, 159 West Broadway		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 14—Vote for Three.

Thomas F. Cogan, 882 East Sixth st		Democratic
William J. Drummond, 876 East Broadway		Democratic
Patrick H. Morrissey, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic Independent Nom. Paper	
Louis Obrzut, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper
Louis Obrzebergar, 23 Athens st		Republican
Joseph A. Sullivan, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic Citizens	Nom. Paper

For Common Council, Ward 15—Vote for Three.

James J. Hughes, 122 West Fifth st		Democratic
Hugh Manley, Jr., 208 I st		Democratic
Patrick H. O'Connor, 19 Roderick st		Democratic
Edward James Sparrow, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Joseph A. Walsh, 116 Dorchester st		Democratic
Joseph F. Wall, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 16—Vote for Three.

Harry J. Beacham, 36 Hill st		Republican
Michael J. Culling, 121 Boston st		Democratic
Thomas F. Coughlin, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Oliver D. Greene, 53 Alexander st		Republican
Joseph D. McInnes, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
John F. Noonan, 179 Boston st		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 17—Vote for Three.

James J. Conley, 19 Maiden lane		Democratic
Thomas F. Cunningham, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
William Hackett, 46 Pleasant st		Republican
William J. Hennessy, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Thomas J. Lawless, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
George A. Lowe, 9 Woodville path		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 18—Vote for Three.

William J. Barrett, 244 Trenton st		Democratic
Joseph A. Conroy, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Benjamin T. Dexter, 7 Bartlett st		Democratic
Joseph C. Good, 113 Vernon st		Democratic
Edward F. Hardy, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Mowa F. Hunter, 92 Windsor st		Republican
Joseph A. Sullivan, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 19—Vote for Three.

Hugh A. Crowley, Jr., 38 Wait st		Republican
Joseph F. Dunham, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Charles W. Harrington, 848 Hunting-ton av		Republican
James J. Keller, 24 Concord st		Democratic
Joseph A. Sullivan, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Timothy F. Murphy, 18 Heath st		Democratic
Walter A. Walker, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
William Walter, 36 Allegheny st		Socialist

For Common Council, Ward 20—Vote for Three.

Charles E. Beatty, 201 Park st		Republican
Joseph A. Callahan, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Francis A. Cahalan, Glenway st		Democratic
Joseph A. Conroy, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Redmond S. Fitz Gerald, 58 Norton st		Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 21—Vote for Three.

Donald J. Ferguson, 12 Harman st		Republican
Thomas F. Foley, 500 Dudley st		Democratic
G. Howard George, 14 Elliot sq		Republican
Frederick C. Hayes, 15 Dunbar st		Democratic
Harry Lipman, 1 Elmore pl		Democratic
Fred D. Warner, 149 Dudley st		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 22—Vote for Three.

George Alexander, 146 Lamartine st		Democratic
John E. Donovan, 144 Paris st		Democratic
Carl Engelke, 24 Cable st		Democratic
Frank A. Farrin, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
Matthew J. Hanley, 96 Boylston av		Republican
William F. Howes, 15 Dunbar st		Democratic
Charles H. Hudson, 24 Wyman st		Republican
Joseph A. Sullivan, 1 Bowdoin square		Democratic
John J. Walsh, 24 Chestnut st		Democratic
Joseph H. Wentworth, 376b Centre st		Republican

For Common Council, Ward 23—Vote for Three.

George W. Carruth, rear 783 South st		Republican
Harry Minchard Fowler, 109 Pine st		Republican

CITY OF BOSTON.

Francis H. Fox, 75 Kyles st	Democratic
John S. Graham, 163 Hyde Park av	Democratic
J. Henry Lawrence, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic
John W. Patterson, Jr., 33 Wood	Democratic

For Common Council, Ward 24—Vote for Three.

William C. Clark, 7 Carlos st	Republican
Daniel J. Coffey, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic
Dennis J. Driscoll, 1821 Dorchester av	Democratic
Edward M. Lewis, 166 Wrentham st	Republican
Thomas F. Mahoney, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic
William H. Wilcox, 562 Adams st	Republican

For Common Council, Ward 25—Vote for Three.

Patrick H. Barry, 63 Wendell st	Democratic
William F. Cox, 39 Athol st	Republican
Joseph A. Conroy, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic
Edward M. Richardson, 45 Bayard st	Democratic
Joseph A. Sullivan, 1 Bowdoin square	Democratic
Frank J. Webber, 51 Brookledge st	Democratic

Mark a cross (X) in the square at the right of your answer.

Shall Licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating Liquors in this City?	YES / NO

REAL ESTATE.

Farm for Sale or Exchange.

15 MILE QUINCY, Mass.—Fine 8-room house, built 6 years, painted and blinded, 4 rooms on second floor, 2 rooms and bath on third floor, fine soil of water, good apple orchard, small fruits, grapes, etc. Will sell cheap or exchange for property in Boston. Address owner, 41 Pine, Quincy, Mass., or exchange, 1,000 Washington.

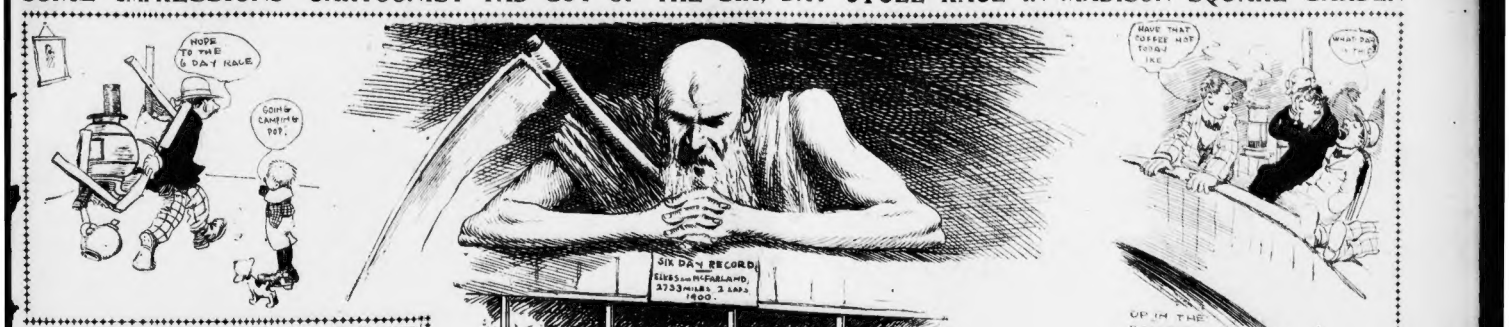
EVERETT.

COTTAGE, 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, tubs, sink, excellent condition; high location; convenient to electric cars; only $1,600; cash, $100; balance as rent. Apply at 293 Washington st.

FARM, 10 acres and tools, 1,734 acres within 1½ miles of several large woolen and cotton mills in Rockingham, Vt.; 1,000 apple trees, 300 bearing; 100 in pasture and wood; extensive bearing orchard; 2 houses, 2 barns, sheds, etc.; 1 house rents for $10 per month; 1 house, large carriage house, barn for 12 cows in basement, 2 silos, 2 cow yards, 50 hens, 90 poultry houses, 90 poultry, retail trade; cows, horses, 90 poultry, retail trade; cows, horses, 90 poultry, retail trade; cows, hor

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

SOME IMPRESSIONS CARTOONIST TAD GOT OF THE SIX DAY CYCLE RACE IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN


HOPE TO THE 6 DAY RACE
GOSH! CAMPBELL'S OUT.
SIX DAY RECORD
ELLEGOOD & McFARLAND, 2733 MILES, 2 LAPS. 1900.
HAVE THAT COFFEE HOT TODAY IKE
WHAT DAY IS IT?
UP IN THE GALLERY
THE SIX DAY NUTS
THEY'RE OFF FOR A WEEK.

BEDELL BOYS' ONE LAP LEAD HOLDS GOOD

SCORE AT 81ST HOUR.

	Miles	Laps
Bedell Brothers	1327	1
Vanderwyft-Stol	1327	
Root-Fogler	1327	
Keegan-Logan	1327	
McLean-Moran	1327	
Hooper-Hollister	1327	
Downing-Bosler	1327	
Galvin-McDonald	1326	9
Arbore-Downey	1326	8
Darringer-Dussot	1326	6

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, Dec. 7.—The Bedell boys' one lap lead is growing to look very big to the other riders in the six-day race here. But as they will they can't get up to the leaders, and the Long Island team is a strong favorite for winning first prize.

With a record-breaking crowd of 20,000 madly cheering the weary racers to a frenzy of exertion, the international six-day bike race passed its seventy-second hour at 12 o'clock last night, and one half of the twenty-hour mile was completed for the ten teams that remained in the race. In spite of its being a day and night of small events and slow grind, the crowd flocked to Madison Square Garden as never before on the third day of a big race. By nine o'clock every seat had been filled; the infield was a solid mass of humanity; the basement was a surging mob, and still greater crowds were pouring in at the doors.

Ladies' Night at Race.

It was "ladies' night" at the race as well. Thousands of women thronged the galleries, adding color and interest to the spectacle. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt arrived in the early evening in the guise of Mr. and Mrs. Jules Varable. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney entertained a party of friends. The little coterie of society people were in their regular two sensational spills close in their boxes, and when the Bedells and Root and Fogler had the big sprint at 9 o'clock they stood up on their seats and cheered with the rest of the men.

About 10 o'clock the Vanderbilts and Whitneys tired of the steady grind of the race and to amuse the women of their party made up a handsome purse for Bobby Walthour to speed an exhibition half-mile behind a motor cycle. Walthour was scheduled to make the sprint at 11 o'clock, but an obliging management advanced the event an hour, and Walthour went the half mile in 1 2-5½ to the delight of the millionaire patrons of the sport. When Walthour returned to his quarters Mr. Vanderbilt, accompanied by Mr. Whitney, went to the rider's room and handed him a check.

Galvin Got Two Spills.

Galvin came in for two sensational spills during the early evening. The first occurred at the Madison avenue end of the track when Galvin, Dussot and Bowler landed in a wild mix-up on the high bank. A gasp of terror went up from ten thousand throats as the men rolled over each other. They were badly shaken, but not slightly.

Galvin's second spill came when the Bedell brothers and Root and Fogler started out to steal a lap from the rest of the bunch. John Bedell led the terrific sprint and was immediately relieved by his brother. These two set a nerve-racking pace for the rest of the riders. Root and Fogler were on their heels in an instant. By cleverly alternating and never letting the pace die for an instant, they worked the vast audience up to a frenzy of enthusiasm. The amphitheater rang with volleys of cheers and a rattling fire of hand-clapping. The two leaders gained three quarters of a lap. Then the bunch stole up to them.

It was just at the height of this sensational battle for the lap that Galvin went down again, rolling fifty feet along the straight stretch on the north side of the garden. As he sped past the Vanderbilt box the society group a half rose in their seats and blanched with fear. Galvin quickly recovered himself and returned to quarters for a rub-down.

COBURN BIG AID TO HARVARD NINE

Paul Coburn, the star pitcher on the Crimson nine last year and one of the best college twirlers who ever stepped into the pitcher's box, will pitch for Harvard again next year.

The opinion at Harvard is that the athletic committee has done a perfectly fair and honest thing in declaring that Coburn has another year of intercollegiate baseball. Coburn is now in the third year of the Law School and had accepted the position of head coach for the nine before he knew that he could play another year. He resigned his position as head coach last night. It is not known who will succeed Coburn as head coach of the Crimson nine.

Coburn did not play ball in his sophomore and junior years at Harvard owing to the fact that in his second year he broke his thumb at the beginning of the year and in his junior year attention to his studies took all his time.

Coburn's presence on the Harvar nine will be an immense boom to Harvard prospects for the diamond this year. He is a very popular athlete and his presence in the box will put confidence into any team that he has in the field behind him.

BOWLING GAME HAS A BRIGHT FUTURE

BY TEN STRIKE.

Matches To-night.

Amateur Massachusetts League—Dudley at Central.

Trolley League—Elite at Clinton, Gawaine at Hawthorne, Forest Square at Malden, Everett at Revere, Winthrop at Medford.

Basket-ball—Boston Latin vs. Hayden Stone vs. Tufts, Brookline vs. Prince, Lee, Higginson vs. B. H. Odd Fellows' League—Music at Mt. Auburn, West End vs. Revere at Dudley at Crystal Rac.

Commercial League—R. & M. vs. Telephone; R. & R. R. News vs. American Express.

Real Trade League—Boisvert & Fettler vs. Farquhar.

Y. M. C. A. Elevated League—Sullivan Square vs. Malden; M. vs. Salem Street vs. W. A. vs. Bromfield Room vs. Bartlett Street.

Industrial League—American Soda vs. B. & R. R. News, Post vs. Ginn.

Never before did bowling have a brighter future than now. During the past few years alleys have been installed in nearly every vacant point on the bowling map, and as an indication for what is in store for the bowlers, as well as the lover of the sport, it is unnecessary to say that the rattle of the pins and the hum of the balls are to be heard in almost every city or hamlet from the borders of Canada to the Gulf of Mexico and from the extreme end of Long Island on the Atlantic to the City House on the Pacific. One of the reasons for the continued popularity of the sport and its increase in the ranks each are easily explained.

Bowling is truly a democratic, cosmopolitan and sociable game, serving at the same time the purpose of wholesome, clean sport, and moderate exercise without any of the objectionable features found in other pastimes. It brings into play every muscle of the body without overtaxing the strength or developing one organ at the expense of the other, and no physician as yet been found to sound a note of warning against it, while, on the contrary, physicians are giving it their unqualified indorsement.

Nothing enfeebles and lowers the bodily mental tone more than an entire giving of all the energies to one single pursuit, overworked merchant however, has only to bestow an occasional day upon any of the various athletic exercises within his reach, and he speedily recovers himself, and instead of losing way in the course which he is pursuing, he is enabled to do more than make up for lost time which his absence has occasioned by the increased vigor which this change of scene and occupation has given him. This is so well understood in our large cities that many of our first merchants make a regular practice of devoting one or two days each week to some kind of amusement.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Frothingham RALLIES

Thursday, Dec. 7, 8 P. M.

DUDLEY ST. OPERA HOUSE
Roxbury, Ward 21

WARD 17 HEADQUARTERS
277 Dudley St., Roxbury

THOMFORDE HALL
Boylston Station, Ward 22

HIGHLAND CLUB HALL
West Roxbury, Ward 23

Hon. L. A. FROTHINGHAM
Candidate for Mayor, and others will speak

All citizens who are interested in the welfare of the City of Boston are invited to be present.

NEW RACE TRACK WON'T BREAK LAW, SAYS MILLER

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 7.—According to Andrew Miller, president of the New England Breeders' Club, the new race track at Salem Depot will be conducted without violation of the law. He sent an open letter to Governor McLane in answer to charges preferred against the club by a Sunday school association.

The race track at Salem is nearly completed, and it is expected that the sport will begin under a special act of Legislature next Spring. Recently the State Sunday School Association sent a communication to the Governor, asking him to call a special session of the Legislature to either repeal or modify the charter, in order to prevent gambling.

Mr. Miller, in his letter, declares that pool selling, which he claims has been countenanced in New York for many years, will not be countenanced on the public property at Salem. The club intends to proceed along the lines of the Jockey Club of New York, which has found it possible to disassociate itself and the organization it represented from any connection with the professional element. The profits, says Mr. Miller, will rest upon admission fees, which can only be secured by fair treatment and the providing of clean and attractive recreation.

While the provision in the charter for special police will, according to Mr. Miller, afford better protection to the patrons and prevent the town of unnecessary expense, the club will not object to its repeal. Neither will it oppose the repeal of the provision making betting by civil action the exclusive penalty for betting, which provision in the charter, Mr. Miller says, was adopted hastily from the New York law. Mr. Miller denied that August Belmont of New York has any connection with the club and that the statement that a million and a half dollars is being expended on the plant.

In closing, Mr. Miller says: "If the present agitation should be carried on the point of what would be virtual confiscation of our property before we have had an opportunity to make good our pledges, our only consolation will be that we have not received what President Roosevelt calls 'a square deal.'"

M'GOVERN IS MATCHED TO BOX NELSON

Battling Nelson's next opponent will be Terry McGovern in a battle of six rounds at Philadelphia on January 26.

Everything has been agreed to by the managers of the two boys, and all that remains to make the match solid is the signing of the articles, which will be done inside a few days. Acceptance of terms was wired to Nelson's manager in Buffalo last night.

GARDNERS ARE HOME.

George and Jimmy Gardner, the Lowell boxers, who have been in the West for many months, have returned to their home in Lowell.

TIGERS CHOOSE DILLON LEADER OF ELEVEN

PRINCETON, Dec. 7.—Herbert Lowell Dillon, 1907, of Fitchburg, Mass., was elected Captain of the football team for next year.

Dillon retained the team this year, was nominated for the captaincy again next year, but declined to accept the nomination.

Herbert Dillon prepared at Exeter, where he played on his school team. He has played on the Princeton eleven three years, getting into the Yale game each year. He has played left guard always until the latter part of the season just passed, when he was shifted over to right guard to balance up the line.

"What Do We Care"--Who's Elected

TRIUNE ALE has been elected the king of ales by all lovers of a good glass of rich, sparkling ale. Tested and found *absolutely pure*. Brewed from the best of malts, hops and our famous artesian well water. It is no wonder that Triune Ale is used on nearly every athletic training table. Taste one glass of Triune Ale and you will realize how superior it is to all other ales. On tap at nearly every saloon, restaurant, club and hotel. To order by the case telephone McCormick Brewery Co., Roxbury 6, Roxbury, Mass.

The Brew That's True

ONLY NINE COLLEGES WILL DISCUSS FOOTBALL

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—There will be only nine colleges present at the conference called by New York University for to-morrow morning at the Murray Hill Hotel to consider whether football in the college ought to be dropped or amended, and if dropped what game, be recommended to be taken up in its stead. This conference was proposed on November 28, the day on which it was decided to abolish football at Columbia. New York University on that occasion sent invitations to nineteen other institutions which the local university had met in football since 1895, purposing to deliberate upon these questions:

1. Ought the present game of football to be abolished?

2. If it should not be abolished, what steps should be taken to secure its thorough reform?

3. If abolished, what game can be made possible in its place in the opinion of the representatives in attendance?

To the conference for these points invitations were sent to Princeton, Columbia, Syracuse, Union, Hamilton, Haverford, West Point, Swarthmore, Stevens, Rensselaer, Trinity, Wesleyan, Rutgers, Lafayette, Trainue, Fordham, Rochester, Amherst and Lehigh. Of these twelve have answered the invitation sent them. Princeton, Amherst and Hamilton have declined to come. Columbia, in responding to the invitation says, through President Butler, that as football has been abolished at Columbia for the time being, the Morningside institution will of course be able to join in the consideration of the third question only.

President Wilson of Princeton in declining says: "We do not as yet feel prepared to take part in such a conference." Amherst, although announcing that it is interested in the object of the meeting and will be glad to know the results, is bound by an intercollegiate alliance in New England and is unwilling to act independently. Dr. Hamilton, the third to refuse, says it cannot spare a member of the faculty, but declares reform to be imperative.

As matters now stand, Columbia in the only really big college that is to be represented at the meeting, and inasmuch as Columbia is concerned only slightly in what is done as regards all except one question, some of the graduates of Columbia are rather annoyed at the fact that the New Yorkers are going to try to be the big frog in the small puddle, rather than stay in a puddle of a size more commensurate with Decimportance.

Besides Columbia, the other colleges which accepted are Union College, Wesleyan University, Trinity College, Fordham University, Syracuse University, Rutgers College and Stevens Institute.

Five of the colleges heard from are in Pennsylvania, and all others are Rochester University and Troy Polytechnic. West Point Academy has not responded and it will hardly be permitted to have any share in such a meeting.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

RAYMOND'S APPEAL TO Honest Voters

I am trying to do all I can, without pay and with no thought of recompense, to save Boston from the control of its worst enemies and the most dangerous calamity its citizens ever faced.

I have done business close by City Hall for some thirty years—and not far from the State House. The knowledge of experience is all I can claim. What little I have learned comes neither from school nor from books. The hardships I have endured in the effort to make an honest living, the obstacles which I have overcome, the success I have gained amongst business men, taught me the necessity of having honest men make the laws that govern me and handle the twenty thousand dollars a year paid in taxes either directly or indirectly by me into the hands of the managers of this great corporation, the City of Boston.

Stump speeches have become so common that every thinking voter should regard them no differently from the stump speeches of Morris Brothers, of the old minstrels, or the stump speeches of Lew Dockstader of today. You can hire lawyers at anywhere from fifty cents a speech upwards to go about fooling people with stump speeches. The best criminal lawyers and jury bluffers of today can be hired to go about bluffing the voters of this commonwealth and the city until the hired language of every lawyer and every professional politician of today should have no weight at the polls.

At the beginning of this campaign I hoped that Dewey would win. His recent connection with a professional politician; his last statement that Fitzgerald is a friend of his and has been since he was a boy; the fact that he would rather see this city ruined than to withdraw and await his turn to become a candidate for mayor of Boston, have all convinced me that a vote for him at the present time means nothing more or less than a vote for Fitzgerald. I submit as a matter of business, that every honest man who favored the election of Dewey should withdraw his assistance and vote for Frothingham or James A. Watson. Personally, I much prefer James A. Watson; first, because I know him to be honest; second, because I believe he is the only man in line amongst the many calls of "cleaning out City Hall" who would not leave germs of graft in every closet and political dirt in every corner and under every rug—if there are any rugs left in City Hall. He is scoffed at exactly as Mr. Moran was scoffed at and those who ridiculed the latter once severely I noticed were the first to climb to his office in Pemberton Square, the moment he was elected, to kiss his feet if necessary.

The automobiles paid for by a free franchise company of the City of Boston, a franchise worth at least one million dollars a year—and for which the city treasury receives nothing directly—which are being used to defeat everything and anything that will not aid in the renewal of this free franchise, should attract the attention of every honest voter of Boston, and those who have heretofore failed to vote should be awakened to the present crisis and vote, if not for themselves, then for the future safety of their children.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO. J. RAYMOND,

384 Washington Street.

HONORS EVEN AT LANCASTER

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 7. The wind-up of the first show of the boxing season was fought here by Danny Dougherty of Reading and Jack Langdon of Philadelphia, who was substituted for Tommy O'Toole.

Langdon plus Dougherty to 10ths was the score in the first round and once in the second, but the latter came back strong and honors ended about even.

TECH FIVES WON.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology Basketball Association opened its season at the new gymnasium on Garrison street, last night, with two games, the varsity vs. Boston University, and the second team vs. Everett High School. The varsity won from Boston University 38 to 8. The second team defeated the strong Everett High School team by a score of 7 to 4.

Dr. Hallock's FREE REMEDIES FOR MEN

Dr. Hallock's S. C. Capsules for Bladder and Kidney Troubles, a positive, permanent cure for all irritations or ulceration of the mucous membranes, contracted recent or old, such as gonorrhea, gleet, cystitis, inguinal bubo; to get up at night, weak, scalding urination, pain in the region of the kidneys, backache and morbid, frequent desire to urinate, unnatural discharges, etc. All druggists, $1 per box, or by mail in plain wrapper, on receipt of price and 4c stamp for postage.

Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills, a positive cure for all forms of nervous debility, lack of energy, loss of nerve power, weak back, sallow complexion, pimples, blotches, eruptions, impotency, sexual weakness, lost manhood, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of memory, premature old age, varicocele, stricture, kidney and bladder troubles, and all diseases of the sexual organs, whether arising from indiscretion, exposure or excesses from whatever cause arising. Prepaid and confidential. Write for expert medical advice, free. Consultation and advice free.

Office hours daily, 9 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. HALLOCK CO.,
110 Court St., Boston, Mass.
Between Bowdoin Sq. and Sudbury St.
55 years at the same place.

My Experience as a Specialist

is invaluable to men who suffer with any form of nervous disease. All consultations strictly confidential. Call for expert treatment. I give my individual time to each case and am one of those old-time physicians of broad and up-to-date knowledge in medical science. **Blood poisoning, kidney, rectal and pelvic troubles, hernia, nervous debility** and all diseases of men treated quickly and effectively. Consultation or examination and advice **absolutely free.**

DR. WEINSTEIN
218 Tremont Street,
BOSTON (next Hotel Tremont) MASS.
Hours 9 to 8 P.M. Sundays 10 to 1.

$2 To Cure Private Disease
A cure guaranteed or money refunded. Why pay more? Cures Blood Poison and all private diseases. All consultations strictly confidential. I will restore lost vigor to young or old. Free consultation. Hours 10 to 7; Sun. 2 to 5. DR. HAYDEN Medical Co., 220 Tremont Street.

ELECTRO-VIGOR.
The only dry cell belt; both batteries in the world. Always charged. No vinegar or acids used. Cures Weak Men, Weak Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Constipation, Stomach, Kidney Liver Troubles.
Call or send for free illustrated book, mailed free in plain wrapper. Consultation free.
DR. S. J. HALL, 127 W. 42d St., New York.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

BOSTON TOY SHOPS TEEM WITH MARVELOUS NEW CREATIONS FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS AT CHRISTMAS

True Christmas Spirit Comes With the Display of Toys and Goodies for the Children

By Beulah Dickinson

AWAY off in the mystic realm of Toyland some wonderful castles and fairy princes have been made this year.

The master toy maker has kept his apprentices working early and late, for already big shipments of exotic doll houses, fairy prince dolls, and all kinds of animals are in the Boston toy shops.

And with the arrival of the toys came the true Christmas spirit.

The genuine Christmas feeling is always in some mysterious way bottled in the toys.

And, like a Jack-in-the-Box, out of jumps and sprouts all through the big city just when the toys are opened in the shops.

If you don't believe this go down town and see all the mothers with that bright, cheery Christmas expression as they patiently wander through the big toy shops, making mental notes of the toys over which their children grow enthusiastic.

Sometimes the Christmas spirit takes a sad form. Rows of flattened noses on the outside of the big toy shop window prove this.

They are the boys and girls who may get something to eat and they may not on Christmas day. But it's a treat for them to see the wonderful toys through the window, even if their eyes grow wistful and their noses flattened.

Alice wouldn't have to go to Wonderland by way of a dream these days. She could just put on her best frills and tucker and visit a big toy shop. She would find it an enchanted land.

You get no further than the door when the big show begins. A locomotive screams, and over on a long line of tracks you see a perfect miniature engine with a number of cars tearing over a bridge, through a tunnel and into a round house.

Across the store a donkey brays, a cow moos and a dog barks. These are in a wooden log cabin, built with a swing attachment. Some one pulls the string and the animals do the rest.

Wind a music box, and as the tinkling tune reels out, a dainty little lady doll on top pirouettes gracefully, while a gallant Spanish senor plays a tambourine.

At the same time on a big table queer birds with big flapping wings soar along with an occasional hitch, strange bugs crawl, a most life like mouse rushes by at a speed which removes arrest to the chauffeur, because a big tin policeman stands near.

In Toyland they advocate big families. There are scores of baby dolls and mother and father dolls. All kinds of doll houses from mansions to tiny flats are there with barns, horses, carriages and whole retinues of servants.

The Humpty Dumpty circus, which delighted the children so much last year, is still as sale. Two jointed wooden clowns, with an elephant, a donkey, a ladder, several barrels and a chair, can be made to do wonderful stunts. And a jointed wooden elephant is so much finer than a real one. It takes up less room, eats only make believe peanuts, and isn't liable to trumpet when a little girl or boy who teases him.

In truth the big toy shop is a miniature world. About everything that grown up children see in their home life, business and social life, can be found reproduced on a smaller scale in the wonderful toy emporium.

Wise mothers are buying toys early this year. For all crowded places that are exasperating just before Christmas, the toy store takes the lead.

Some entirely new toys this year are pictured above.

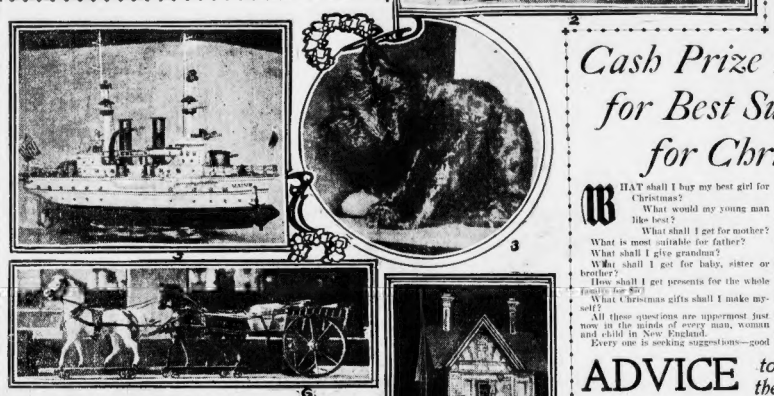
Figure 1 is a doll house, representing a modern suburban residence. The whole with small wooden leopards, tigers and front of the house opens by a hinged lions, and drawn by an elephant. The door, so that the little girl who becomes whole toy moves by wheels.

Figure 2 is a stuffed bear and a mechanical toy, a monkey. The monkey opens his eyes, smacks his lips and raises his arm. Number 5 is a miniature gunboat. It will actually puff along in the water at a good rate of speed for an hour or more by means of a spring wound up. By means of a queous affair, and even small cannon from the deck. This toy

Figure 3 is a stuffed bear. The bear roars again.

Figure 4 is jointed, and can be placed in any position. This toy comes in all sizes from baby doll should be placed in it for a tiny baby bears to giant Bruins.

Number 1 is an animal wagon filled drive behind such blooded steeds.



The photographs show six of the newest creations of the toymakers' art for the delight of boys and girls for Christmas. They are the most interesting of the new toys just placed on display in the Boston shops.

Cash Prize Each Day for Best Suggestions for Christmas Gifts

WHAT shall I buy my best girl for Christmas?

What would my young man like best?

What shall I get for mother?

What is most suitable for father?

What shall I give grandma?

What shall I get for baby, sister or brother?

How shall I get presents for the whole family for $5?

What Christmas gifts shall I make myself?

All these questions are uppermost just now in the minds of every man, woman and child in New England.

Every one is seeking suggestions—good ones—in these busy days of Christmas shopping.

Let's get together and assist one another to solve the puzzling Christmas problem.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN will help you if you will help others.

Every day from now until Christmas the BOSTON AMERICAN will give a cash prize of $2 for the best suggestions for Christmas gifts.

Write your letters in answer to the above questions. Make your letters short, crisp and to the point.

Address your letters to Santa Claus, $0.$2 Summer street, Boston.

Remember, some one will receive a prize of $2 every day. It may as well be you.

ADVICE to the LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

GIVE HER A CHANCE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young lady. This young lady has been going out with other young men and pretending to me that she was not, but I have been fortunate enough to see her myself. She has also treated me very nicely in other ways and I could no longer stand it, and of course told her I did not wish to call any longer. She then said she would see me if I would write her a letter, and has since asked me to call, as she had an important message to deliver in person. When I called she told me she was very sorry for all that had happened, and asked me to give her another chance, and said she would be different. Do you think it advisable to give her another chance or not? I love so she that she will do the selfsome things. I think a great deal of this young lady, and all depends on your kind advice. I am,

G.

GIVE her another chance. Perhaps she has come to her senses and really means to do better. It will do no harm to give her a chance, anyway. Then, if she proves false, you can give her up.

SHOULD DESTROY IT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I was engaged to a young lady whom I love with all my heart and soul.

One day about two months ago she met a former admirer of hers who insulted her very deeply.

After I had promised the fellow a good licking if he did not apologize he did so, but only in a half-hearted sort of a way.

After this all happened I asked my sweetheart to send him back his picture, which she had in her room, and to forget all about him, which she promised to do.

She still has his picture in her room, which makes me think she still cares for him.

Now, Miss Fairfax, shouldn't she either destroy this picture or send it back, as she knows it makes me feel bad for her to keep it?

DOWNHEARTED.

I CERTAINLY think she should destroy the picture. That would be better than sending it back to him. You defended her, and she should grant your wish in destroying the picture. If I were you I would be very firm in the matter and insist that she does so.

A SENSIBLE MAN

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

About five months ago I met a young lady of whom I think a good deal. During the Summer we went out a good deal together, and since then I have taken her to the theatre several times and also to other places of entertainment. On every occasion I have met her on the street near her home, as she does not wish me to call at her house for her. I have asked her permission to call several times, but she has always refused me, saying she does not care to have her friends call on her at her present home. This I am sure is because she is rather ashamed of her home, her folks seem to be in poor circumstances. I told her I would not believe ill, no matter how poor her home was, but still she refuses.

I think a great deal of the girl, but do not think it right for me to be on the street, or that she is treating me right in compelling me to do so. Please advise me what to do, as I don't want to break our friendship.

PERPLEXED.

I THINK you are quite right and I wish there were more men who held your sensible views. Tell the girl that you cannot consent to meeting her on the street, and that you wish to meet her parents and be introduced at their home. If the girl cares for you and is sensible she will see your side of the question and will consent to your going to the house.

Jimmy, He Peddles; Guess What Happened, And Win a $5 Prize

CHILDREN—let me ask you two questions.

Do you want to make five dollars?

That's easy to answer.

And—do you know "What Happened to Jimmy?"

Ah, ha! That isn't so easy, is it?

By the way—you know Jimmy, of course.

What's that? I thought you did. Every grade boy and girl in New England knows Jimmy and the things that happen to him. Jimmy is a boy who hurries like a crab sometimes—backward.

And awful things happen to Jimmy. Does any little boy or girl have such sad things happen to them as Jimmy has?

What's that—sometimes? Well, well, I wonder!

But about this last time that something happened to Jimmy. The Comic Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN—who likes all little boys and girls, gives them a puzzle. The puzzle is pictures—twelve pictures of Jimmy. He shows you three of them on another page of this paper.

Now listen, children. Do you suppose you could make out, from these three pictures, just what did happen to Jimmy?

See page — for the handbag. See the policeman talking with him. Then see what comes in the other picture.

Yes—Jimmy, He Peddles!

But what came from his peddling? What Happened to Jimmy?

The whole twelve pictures, giving the answer, will be published in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN. December 10. Now, the Comic Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN wants the little boys and girls to write to him what they think happened to Jimmy, as they make out from the three pictures he shows them. Answers must be in by 9 o'clock Saturday night.

And the two best answers will draw a prize of five dollars each—handy for Christmas. The next best will get $3 and the next best $2. And the five best answers will draw prizes of one dollar apiece.

Address "Comic Guessing Contest," Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN—who likes all little boys and girls, gives them a puzzle. The Comic Editor has twelve pictures of Jimmy. He shows you three of them on another page of this paper.

Winners of last week's puzzle about St. Mund will be published Sunday next, December 10. Winners of the "Jimmy" puzzle will be published Sunday, December 17.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXV.

An Eye for an Eye

WHEN Jack Harkaway heard the voice of his friend in the cavern where he had Hunston's gang of pirates, he knew there wasn't much time to be wasted in devising some way of saving him if he ever expected to take poor Steel back to New York alive.

Something must be done, and done at once.

But it was a difficult position to be placed in. He was above ground with Parsons and Harvey, while Steel was down underground in the pirate den, at the mercy of the tigers of the South Sea, whom Jack knew to be the most bloodthirsty scoundrels that ever slit a throat.

Hunston was under guard and connected in their power.

But Jack was afraid even then to leave his friends for an instant, lest the old rogue prove too sharp for Parsons and Harvey and by some ruse gain his freedom and turn the tables.

All these things passed through his mind like a flash.

Then he heard the scream again. Steel was shouting for help.

Prying up one corner of the big stone they had thrown over the entrance to the cave, Jack listened carefully. It was Steel's voice, but what language was he using.

Anyone who heard his shouting and did not understand his words would have thought he was being murdered, but as soon as Jack could hear him plainly a smile crept into the corners of his mouth.

Steel was using the old Dog Latin which they had practiced as boys at school.

Of course, none of the Malays understood him, and he was taking advantage of the fact.

An Underground Tip

Steel explained to Jack in shrieking tones that he was not being hurt in the least, but that his captors were forcing him to yell out for help in the hope that Jack and his friends would rush to the rescue and allow themselves to be overpowered.

"Look out for a rear attack," Steel told Jack. "There is another entrance to the cave on the far side of the island behind the mountain, and if they can reach it before you manage to set guards over it we will all be lost."

To think was to get with Jack. He turned on his heel and faced Hunston, who sat on the ground anchored firmly in a sitting posture with his back against a tree and his hands bound firmly to his sides.

"Hunston," said he, "I am about at the end of my patience. There is no use of your begging for your life this time, so you may stop your whining. I have always spared you before, but this time I guess you might as well say your prayers. You may have five minutes to say them unless you will do as I tell you.

"If you can get Steel out here safe and sound in three minutes we will deliver you alive into the hands of the authorities at Manila. If you fail, we will deliver your head and leave your body where you lie."

And then he turned his back on the old rascal and rapidly related to Parsons the story of the other entrance to the cave.

Parsons at once took some of the men and scouted for the other side of the island, taking the direction of the Malay who had escaped from the cave.

Then Hunston called out:

"Let me have the use of my hands so I can write," he said, "and I will give you a letter to my second in command, who will send your friend up safe," and he smiled a ghastly smile.

Jack tore a leaf from his notebook and handed him a pencil, but stood close over him with his revolver ready while Hunston wrote.

A Sudden Surprise

The note was in Malay, but Jack understood enough to make sure it was what he had ordered. Hunston was again bound to the tree, and Jack advanced to the mouth of the cave and raised a cautious view.

Shouting down to the pirates that he was sending them a message from their leader, he dropped the note into the crevice and let the stone fall back into its place.

Within three minutes a stick with a bit of paper stuck in a split at the end of it was thrust up beside the stone, and Jack read the answer to his message. Hunston looked uneasy.

"I will send your friend up in five minutes," wrote the Malay chief. "Better have your men close to the entrance, for myself and my second in command, who will be your friend, and I must get him out quickly when we once get near the entrance or they will fear him in pieces."

Jack disposed his men around the stone and with the cave and ordered them to catch hold of Steel as soon as his head and shoulders should appear. He himself stood in front of all. In a moment they heard a confused babbling of excited tongues before the stone was tilted to one side, and Steel's head and shoulders came into view.

"Grab him!" shouted Jack, seizing his friend's collar.

His men crowded forward to prevent any of the pirates from making a rush for freedom.

Hunston's finish is in sight this time," thought Jack. "If Parsons and his men are quick enough we will have the pirates between the fire in a flytrap, and Hunston will land in Manila jail just as soon as we can get back to our ship."

But just as he gave a tug at Steel's collar he felt the earth tremble and give way beneath him.

Still hanging fast to Steel, he and his men crashed down into a stifling mass of dirt and rocks and stones. Blows were struck, fierce oaths were shouted in the Malay tongue, there was a moment of wicked fighting, and everything seemed to fade away into blackness.

And as Jack lost consciousness the last thing he heard was the ringing voice of Hunston, shouting above the din of the conflict:

"Well done. Give it to them. But don't kill Harkaway. I have a better plan to make it pleasant for him. Save him for me."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HELPS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

OLD potatoes are very apt to turn a dark color in the cooking, but if weep over them this is easy enough. Add a tablespoonful of milk to the water in which you boil them, and you will find they are beautifully white when cooked.

* * *

Fly marks and general grubiness may be removed from gilding by dipping a small piece of cotton in gin, and with it rubbing gently over the gilded parts. The cotton wool should be squeezed before being applied to the gilding, for this must not be made really wet, and any damp on it should be dried off as soon as the marks have been removed.

* * *

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first, and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ammonia and water.

* * *

To dry damp feathers throw a handful of salt on the fire and hold the feathers over, shaking them vigorously. Don't put these so near the fire that they will burn.

* * *

To remove a vinegar, a wine, or a fruit stain from a white linen cloth, the following method will be found effectual—Hold the stained parts in boiling milk and the stain will be found to very quickly disappear.

* * *

A little pipeclay dissolved in the water used in washing linen saves a great deal of elbow and soap, and cleanses the dirtiest linen thoroughly. This method is especially useful where outdoor bleaching is an impossibility.

* * *

When tan boots become very stained rub them with benzine. Apply it with a piece of flannel.

* * *

A velvet blouse can be cleaned by rubbing with a clean rag dipped in carbonate of ammonia. Warm the rag as it gets soiled and shake the blouse occasionally to get rid of the soiled magnesia. A fairly hard brush with a perfectly clean brush.

* * *

Iron rust spots may be easily removed if this very simple formula is followed: Dip the spot into cold water, then into oxalic acid, then into boiling water. If the spot does not disappear, repeat the process. The staining is absolutely necessary.

* * *

Chloride of lime will remove stains. To make this put one pound of lime in a jar with a quart of water. Stains are to be moved from white goods by soaking for a few minutes in a little of this, to which an equal amount of cold water has been added. They must not be kept in longer than necessary, and the things must be thoroughly rinsed afterward in several lots of clean water, or the chloride of lime will burn holes in them.

Hints on Health and Beauty

By the Professor

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I am troubled because my nose is red. It looks like it is inflamed all the time. What should I do to improve this trouble? MRS. R. R. T.

UNDOUBTEDLY the condition of your nose is due to stress brought about by acidity of the stomach. In that event, continued drinking of hot water will relieve your trouble. But if the acidity is associated with a sluggishness of the system and soda in a half tumbler of hot water and drink an hour before breakfast, repeating the dose in half an hour.

After these internal disturbances have been corrected the nose should be bathed frequently during the day with the following lotion and powdered with the cream at night. Never bathe it with cold water. Here is the formula for the lotion.

Tincture of benzoin	1 dram
Sulphate of potassium	1 gram
Distilled water	50 grams
Rose water	50 grams

NO MORE GRANDMOTHERS

TIMES have changed since the days when the traditional grandmother sat in the chimney corner knitting socks and mittens for her children's children.

Women who have married early in life have no inclination at forty years of age for subsiding into armchairs and giving up all interest in life except such as centre in their grandchildren than have the young mothers themselves.

There are artists, musicians and writers among the grandmothers of to-day, women who are doing their part of the world's work, and women who have chosen careers for themselves while they were taking care of their own children, and have kept steadily on, with as much love in their hearts for the little toddlers who have just come on the stage as if their lives were given over entirely to picking, darning and knitting.

Fifty years ago all the grandmothers, except in a few rare instances, were fashioned after much the same type, whose outward expression was a handkerchief folded smoothly about the neck, a cap with a wide border, and a pair of spectacles.

To-day they keep their own individuality, dress as fashionably as their purse will permit, travel, watch their own country and abroad, entertain, are delightful companions and friends—in a word, something besides a "grandma."

SOFT SHELL CRABS

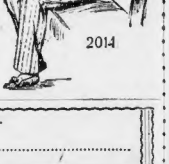
Take as many medium sized soft-shell crabs as required, wash and wipe dry. Roll in prepared butter or crumbs, as desired, and fry in a deep kettle of hot fat. Drain on brown paper when done, and serve hot with tartar sauce.

OYSTER COCKTAILS

Neatly cut out the centre of as many halves of grape fruits as you require. Fill with eight oysters, over which pour the following sauce—ingredients given in proportion for one cocktail: One tablespoon of tomato catsup, one teaspoon of grated horseradish, a few drops of tabasco sauce, one tablespoon of vinegar; mix thoroughly.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Ladies' Pajamas



2014

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 250, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,014.

No. 2,014—Not only men but women are finding pajamas an excellent form of sleeping garment. They are cool and warmer than nightgowns and answer every requirement of the sleeping garment. The model sketched is designed especially for the home sewer and is very simply made. A striped madras is used in its construction, but an outing flannel may also serve. The fabrics are of a plain material. The coat part is cut in the broad manner style and the sleeve is loose at the bottom. The sleeves being loose at the lower edge are very practical, as they can be easily rolled up for bathing. Frogs make a pretty fastening for the front, while the pocket is valuable as a place for the handkerchief, which is always getting lost under the pillow. The medium size requires 6¼ yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern No. 2,014 is in three sizes, 34, 38 and 42 inches bust.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

INTERESTING BILLS GIVEN AT THEATRES

Tremont Theatre

Mrs. Fiske's company in "Leah Kleschna" at the Tremont Theatre has amazed Bostonians. If in giving an exhibition of concerted "team work" in acting never excelled here, "Leah Kleschna" is the strongest play Mrs. Fiske has ever appeared in.

Colonial Theatre

Dutch jokes, Irish dancing and singing, catchy songs, bright coloring and beautiful stage settings are features of "The Rogers Brothers in Ireland" at the Colonial this week. The latest McNally effort is its best, as crowded houses attest every night.

Hollis Street Theatre

Shakespeare does not spell "rain," at least to E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe, for the performances of "Twelfth Night" this week have been witnessed by audiences that tax the capacity of the theatre. No better performance has been given here for twenty years.

Keith's Theatre

The Les Renos, a Parisian sextet of pantomimists are scoring one of the lengthy hits of a capital variety programme at Keith's this week. The surrounding show includes the Olly Girls and Truly Shattuck, Harry LeClaire, Hoey and Lee, LaVelle trio, female instrumentalists and the wonderful troupe of acrobats.

Majestic Theatre

"As Ye Sow" has only twelve more performances at the Majestic Theatre before it goes to New York to repeat its great success there. The engagement here closes December 16. This play could run here indefinitely, so far as the interest of the public in it is concerned, but previous contracts prevent it.

Boston Theatre

Phenomenally prosperous is the latest tenant of the Boston Theatre, the "Wizard of Oz." The house was packed full of children at yesterday's matinee and they laughed unrestrainedly at the Cowardly Lion, the Frolicsome Cow, the Tin Woodman, the Scarecrow and all the rest. The engagement ends December 16, when "Fantana" comes.

Park Theatre

After the four remaining performances of this week "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" will take its departure from the Park Theatre. The two additions to the cast made this week—Guy Standing and Jessie Busley—add to the interest in this sparkling play.

Empire Theatre

Justin McCarthy's beautiful romantic drama, "If I Were King" has proved the hit of the season at the Empire Theatre. So popular has it proven that it will be made the bill for next week, as well, making the second time this season the popularity of a play has compelled the Empire to do so.

Castle Square Theatre

"The Climbers" is one of the best of Clyde Fitch's plays and it is being excellently acted at the Castle Square Theatre this week. Next week John Craig, Lillian Kemble and Charles Mackay will have the leading roles in "Lady Windermere's Fan."

Globe Theatre

"Buttons" will hereafter be privileged characters, if their motives are such as prompts Billy Baxter at the Globe Theatre this week in the latest musical comedy drama, called "How Baxter Butted In." The piece is a novelty in many ways, and interesting in all.

Grand Opera House

Forty faces made by one man keeps the audience at the Grand Opera House guessing this week. Charles T. Aldrich, the actor-magician, as "Secret Service Sam," has many hair-breadth escapes in the play of that name. There will be matinees today and Saturday.

Columbia Theatre

Mystery is a feature at the Columbia Theatre this week, for Herbert Brooks and Miss Carrie Hill are doing a strong act with the great trunk. The burlesques of "The Avenue Girls" and the olio are out of the ordinary.

Howard Theatre

Sporting blood has been set tingling this week at the Old Howard, for Terry McGovern and his partner, Johnny Burdick, are putting up some rattling bouts. The vaudeville bill is the best yet, and the burlesque, "No Matches Wanted," is full of ginger.

Bowdoin Square Theatre

A play new to any stage and written by a Boston newspaper editor is the offering at the Bowdoin Square Theatre this week. It is a strong melodrama called "The Legacy of Sin." The plot deals with labor and capital, and the company is very capably playing it.

Lyceum Theatre

Jersey Lilies are beautiful, and the lively bunch of them at the Lyceum Theatre contains the pick of the field. They are holding a laughing convention in which all the audience are preferred stockholders. The convention closes on Saturday night.

Palace Theatre

"Schultz's Hotel" is a lively burlesque, full of action, life and color and forms the feature of the "European Sensation" Company this week at the Palace Theatre. There is plenty of fun, good music and an olio of clever acts.

Austin & Stone's Museum

Lionel, the lion-faced boy, is the most successful freak ever exhibited at Austin & Stone's Museum. Record-breaking crowds have gazed upon his bewhiskered face. This is his last week at the museum.

COMING MUSICAL TREATS FOR THE BOSTON PUBLIC

Season ticket holders for last year's concerts of the Handel and Hayden Society can secure the same seats again for this season by applying at Symphony Hall on or before Saturday evening next.

The Kneisel matinee at Symphony Hall this next Saturday will bring together a great audience and the event will be made a memorable one, a reception having been planned for the day's artist worthy her standing in the world of music.

The reappearance of Jan Kubelik, the Hungarian violinist, at Symphony Hall on the afternoon of Saturday, December 16, will afford the only opportunity of hearing this artist in Boston the present season.

Frederick Heinecr, the pianist, will give a recital at Steinert Hall on Wednesday evening, December 13, a welcome diversion from the almost exclusive afternoon affairs, which the business man is ordinarily precluded from attending. The program will contain a sonata by Beethoven and one of Liszt's rapsodies. Chopin's polonaise, op. 40, Raff's "Cachoucha" nocturne by Liszt and selections from "Il Re" by William Hicks, both will complete Mr. Heinecr.

On next Sunday afternoon, in Chickering Hall, the sixth Sunday chamber concert will take place with the Boston Symphony Quartet and Arthur Foote to play the piano part in his own quintet.

In Potter Hall next Monday there will be a concert of the Cecilia Society, with local instrumentists by Gilmore Bruce and the composers.

Next Monday evening a symphony recital will occur the first symphony concert to be given in the Berkeley, with Mr. Bruckner's Scherzo, Rubinstein's first time here, and Jadassohn Taylor's "Hiawatha." Dejardin, Mrs. Bruce and Ridley Kelley, the Van Hoose and Townsend for solos.

The Value of Charcoal

Few People Know How Useful it is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, that they may complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some cases a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

Good Coffee is Like Good Champagne

THE best champagnes come from the south of France because the best grapes grow there; the climate—the soil—develop to the utmost those elements in grapes which make the champagnes produced from them better than any other.

Coffee depends on locality for quality just as Champagne does.

There's a broad belt running around this old globe of ours—15 degrees north and south of the equator. Inside that belt the best coffee is grown. For there the climate, the soil, the general lay of the land, the hot, hilly hills where the air is clear and cool, all combine to endow the coffee berries with deliciously fragrant and delicately odorous properties.

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

Certified Coffee

is selected from the best coffee grown in the best coffee producing locality in the world. Only the richest and most fruity berries are taken. Consequently Seal Brand Coffee makes a most delicious nectar-like beverage. One that not only delights your sense of taste and smell, but acts as a gentle nerve stimulant and brain bracer as well.

Seal Brand Coffee is put up in air-tight tins that conserve its freshness. Price 35c the pound.

We have several other brands of coffee that are as carefully selected, cured and put up as Seal Brand Coffee. Their prices are 25c, 30c and 35c the pound. At all reputable grocers.

GUESS=CHILDREN=GUESS

A Prize Contest for the Children IN THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Here are three of the pictures in the "Jimmy" series which will appear in the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S comic supplement next Sunday. There are 12 pictures in the series.

Guess What Happened to Jimmy

This contest is open to children under 12 years of age. To the two children guessing most nearly correct "What happened to Jimmy" in each of the 12 pictures in next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN a prize of $5 each will be given; to the next one nearest $3; to the next $2; and to the next five a prize of $1 each will be awarded. Guesses must reach the SUNDAY AMERICAN office by nine o'clock Saturday evening.

Prize Winners for This Week's Contest Will Be Announced in the SUNDAY AMERICAN, December 17th.

1
JIMMY, I HAVE SO MANY THINGS TO CARRY TO THE STATION WON'T YOU PLEASE CARRY THIS LITTLE VALISE?
OH CERTAINLY PAPA!
6
HEY KID HELP SELLA DA POTAT.—GIVE YOU FI CENTA!
AND IN THE MEAN TIME
HERE COMES THE TRAIN! WHERE'S THAT KID? ALL MY IMPORTANT PAPERS ARE IN THIS VALISE!

ADDRESS ALL GUESSES TO THE "COMIC GUESSING CONTEST" OF

THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

FOOD—NOT MEDICINE.

If all the treatments for consumption were put in book form it would make a pretty big library. But after all there has been little improvement over the old treatment of rest, fresh air, sunshine, plain, wholesome food and Scott's Emulsion. The latter supplies nourishment that cannot be secured in any other way, and after all, nourishment is what the consumptive needs first.

A gain in weight, however slight, is a long step toward improvement. If there is the least thing to build on Scott's Emulsion will enable the patient to make that gain. People have gained a pound in weight from a bottle of Scott's Emulsion—it's an exception when they don't.

We have seen Scott's Emulsion take hold of a patient and bring about a change for the better inside of a week. It always helps even the most stubborn cases.

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AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

TERRY McGOVERN

"BATTLING" NELSON

JOE HUMPHREYS

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BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY ... Lessee & Manager
EVENINGS AT 7:45 SHARP
LAST WEEK BUT ONE
Better Than Ever Before
Hundreds Turned Away Nightly
HAMLIN & MITCHELL'S PHENOMENAL SUCCESS.
The Wizard of Oz
Fred Stone as the Scarecrow
David Montgomery as the Tin Woodman
12 New Songs—100 New Features
TREMENDOUS HITS
"Foot Ball" "Ballin's Bay" & "Sitting Bull"
Bring the Children to the MATINEES WED. and SAT.

TREMONT THEATRE
THREE WEEKS ONLY
TONIGHT AT 8
MRS. FISKE
AND THE MANHATTAN COMPANY
Presenting C. M. S. McCLELLAN'S Drama
LEAH KLESCHNA
Evenings at 8. Carriages at 10:45
Matinees Saturday Only at 2.
Seats Ready for Entire Engagement.

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MAJESTIC
EVENINGS AT 8
Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2
3rd MONTH
AS YE SOW
LAST 2 WEEKS
Only 12 More Performances
POPULAR CONCERT SUNDAY

At Keith's This Week
CITY GIRLS
LES RENOS
DOLLAR TROUPE
HARRY LeCLAIR
LaVALLEE TRIO
HOEY & LEE
BERT LEVY
R. J. JOSE
BROS. DURANT
JOHNSON & WELLS
MILT WOOD
THE JESS
BILLY KINCAID
HEENEY & SIEELE
KINETOGRAPH

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH ... Proprietor & Manager
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
E. H. SOTHERN ... JULIA MARLOWE
ALL THIS WEEK.
Tonight at 8. Only Matinee Sat. at 1:45
TWELFTH NIGHT
Monday Dec. 11—LAST WEEK
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Evenings
ROMEO and JULIET.
Thurs., Fri., Sat. Evenings and Sat. Mat.
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

EMPIRE THEATRE
Cor. 40th St.
Empire Stock Co. Direct Madison Sq.
Justin McCarthy's Romantic Play
IF I WERE KING
By Permission of C. H. Sothern.
Today at 2 p.m. & 8 p.m.
Prices: Eve., Pier, 50c., $1.00; Parquet, Rear Circ., 50c., $1.00; Balcony, 25c., 50c., 75c.; Children of 5 to 15 years of age, 25c. at Matinee to Pier, Parquet and Rear Circle.
Next Monday—Beginning at Night—Return of Dec. 11, Second Week—"If I Were King."

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Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2
THE ROGERS BROTHERS IN IRELAND
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The Funniest, Most Ingenious, Newest and Beautiful of all the Rogers Brothers' Successors.
Prices 25, 75, 1.00 and 1.50. All Seats Reserved.

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Dutch Town Office, 15 Winter St.
Today at 1:45 and 7:45 P. M.
Clyde Fitch's Society Drama
The Climbers
Prices: Eve., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Monday, Dec. 11—
LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Matinee Today
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
CHAS. T. ALDRICH in SECRET SERVICE SAM
The Man with 40 Faces.
Evenings at 8.
Prices 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50.
Mats. 25c., 50c., 75c.
Next Week—"THE EYE WITNESS."

PARK THEATRE
Last 3 Nights at 8. Matinee Sat. at 2
Charles Frohman Presents
MRS. LEFFINGWELL'S BOOTS
Augustus Thomas' Comedy Triumph
Next Week—Joseph Wheelock, Jr., in Scott's GEORGIE ADE'S Rousing Success
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AVENUE GIRLS
BURLESQUERS
Ladies Admitted Free Matinee Daily. 25c
BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
A LEGACY OF SIN
NEXT WEEK—A Crown of Thorns
PALACE
EUROPEAN SENSATION BURLESQUERS
Prices, 10, 20, 25. Tel. 2150 Haymarket.

GLOBE
Evening Prices, 25, 50, 75
Mats. Wed., Sat. Mats. 25
HOW BAXTER BUTTED IN
Next Week—Jos. Murphy—Shaw Rhue Kerry Gow
Every Sunday Night—Popular 25-50 Concerts.

LYCEUM THE JERSEY LILIES
Today 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seats 25c. Tel 30 Oz.

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Small Want Columns

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 7, 1905.

McNARY MUST EITHER RETRACT OR SUBSTANTIATE HIS CHARGES

The BOSTON AMERICAN publishes to-day a letter from Mr. George W. Anderson, a Democrat, a former school commissioner, to William S. McNary, also a Democrat and a Representative in Congress. He asks the Congressman to withdraw or substantiate certain charges, imputing crime, or at least an intention to commit crime, to John F. Fitzgerald, candidate for Mayor of Boston on the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Anderson's request is very natural. He says it is difficult for him to vote for any man under such a grave accusation. Therefore, he asks the Congressman to retract or "make good."

His request is that the accusation of attempted blackmailing be made specific, by giving names, dates and places, not mere words, but all the facts. If that cannot be done, then he demands that the Congressman publicly and formally admit that he cannot support his statements; that they were made in the heat and stress of a faction fight; that he regrets having made them and that he withdraw them in as open and sensational manner as he made them.

Congressman McNary has not replied to this letter. He should reply. It is his duty to answer it. It is a duty he owes not only to the Democratic party but to all good citizens of the city.

No man, it matters not what his position, even though he holds the high and responsible office of a Representative of the people at Washington; it matters not what may be the temptations of a struggle for political success; no man should yield to the provocation of saying that of another man which is not the absolute truth.

McNary must tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth or he must admit that he was wrong and has committed a great, a monstrous injustice against Mr. Fitzgerald. If he does not either of these he will earn the contempt of all citizens.

It will not do for Mr. McNary to say, as he does say, that Mr. Fitzgerald has not answered his charges. It will not do for him to repeat his charges as he does. It will not do for him to dare Mr. Fitzgerald to sue him for damages or to cause his arrest for criminal libel.

Mr. Fitzgerald may sue or not sue, as he wishes. He is strictly within his rights whether he elects or not to take these charges into court.

Neither is there any law to compel Mr. Fitzgerald to lay an information before the Grand Jury for criminal libel. No private citizen is charged with the duty of bringing offenders to justice. That is the function of the police or the District Attorney.

True, it is usual when a citizen feels himself injured by the criminal act of another to call upon the authorities to enforce the laws made for his protection, but he is not obliged to do so.

Neither is there any unwritten code in civil life, similar to that in the army and navy, which compels an officer to demand immediate investigation of any charge, from any source, affecting his honor and integrity. Mr. Fitzgerald is under no compulsion to demand a court-martial.

There is no doubt that the candidate for Mayor is strictly within his legal rights. Every lawyer in Boston must admit that. Legally his position is unassailable.

There is no power anywhere in the law to compel him to force an investigation. If he wishes to do so he can secure an investigation, but he cannot be compelled to do this.

Mr. Anderson in his letter admits that though he is a Democrat, he is an opponent of Mr. Fitzgerald. Whatever his motive in demanding further information about these charges, he is certainly right in stating that the onus is on McNary.

This is an extremely important election. No man has the right, at least the moral right, to allow the issues of the day to remain clouded in such a manner. Mr. McNary should be specific or he should be silent.

We hope Mr. McNary will see the damage he is doing his party. He must retract or he must "make good."

The President's Message;

Long and Disappointing

The message of the President of the United States, addressed to the Congress, is one of the longest ever written, and is one which carries less message of cheer to the people who have to live under our federal government than any ever before written.

President Roosevelt has commented upon every question from his favorite topic of race suicide to the topic of universal peace, which he emphasizes with the "big stick."

The messages of Presidents are not to be taken too seriously. This one is so discursive that the people who read it cannot be expected to take all of its recommendations seriously.

When the President of the United States speaks mildly about peace conferences, the smoke law, copyright laws, Hawaii, Porto Rico and other comparatively unimportant affairs, the nation cannot be expected to pay much attention to all that he says.

When the President writes more than 28,000 words, nobody can be expected to read all of them.

But the part of the President's message to which all people will give consideration is that bearing upon the question of railroad rates.

He urges that the federal government shall control these rates. But he fails in his message to demand any system by which this control shall be effected.

He thinks that the power to regulate rates should be placed in the hands of a body created by Congress; but his recommendation is not concrete, not clear. He would have the final determination go to the federal courts, already overcrowded.

The President's message in trivial ways is strong. It deals with vigor on such matters as peace conferences, the army and navy, the Philippine question and the Panama canal.

But it touches with great delicacy upon matters which involve the present life of the people and of the nation.

It refers vaguely to the swindling of the people by the insurance companies and very suspiciously suggests a supervision of these companies by the federal government. Everybody who knows anything about this knows that is exactly what these companies want.

The President refers to contributions made to political parties in national campaigns.

So far, the only scandal concerning these relates to the contributions made to him and to his immediate predecessor by the insurance companies—contributions amounting in the last three campaigns to $150,000 from each of the "Big Three" companies.

The President's message is to be judged in the light of what the general public knows.

He has said things which must be accepted as the expression of his own belief and as the expression of his party's purpose.

He has said nothing which gives to the nation at large any promise that his administration will give any relief from railroad domination, nothing to indicate that he will do one single thing to break down railroad discrimination, nothing to show that he will help the people to carry elections when politicians are antagonizing them.

From him comes no word in favor of such vital issues as direct nominations, direct primaries, ballot reform and a fair count.

He refers cautiously to contributions made to the national committees, but standing as he does as the chief representative of the people of all the United States, he has not found it in his heart to say one word in favor of ballot reform and of a free count.

Mr. Roosevelt's message is distinctly disappointing. There are few points—very few—at which it will appeal even to his own supporters.

E. Z. MARK BUYS AN ANTIQUE

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1. *VISITOR—Mr. Mark, for years I have been a lover and collector of the arts of the ancients. But, ah, me! Misfortune has overtaken me and I am compelled to part with some of my most valued treasures. Here, sir, is a head in marble I found at the bottom of the Mediterranean Sea off the coast of Greece.*

2. *I can guarantee it to be over five thousand years old. But woe is me! I need the money. Mr. Mark, you can have it for one hundred dollars.*

MR. MARK—By Jove. A thunderbolt of fortune. This will make my collection world renowned. I'll take it, sir. Here is the one hundred.

3. *MR. E. Z.—Yes, Mary! Bought it from a bankrupt antiquarian. Five thousand years old. Anybody could see that by merely looking at it. Only gave him one hundred dollars. Congratulate me, Mary; congratulate me.*

MRS. MARK—E. Z., put on your hat and coat and come with me. Bring the five-thousand-year-old head.

4. *E. Z., look across the street. Do you see that fountain? Do you see the figure? Do you see the date of that fountain? Now, E. Z., this is no Thinking Machine story—but E. Z., just that figure's head. Oh, E. Z., it's mighty fortunate that the fellow didn't try to sell you the whole statue.*

RHYMO THE MONK

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SHOW ME WHERE THE BOOKS ARE SOLD, PLEASE, MY PRETTY MAID,— I WOULD LIKE TO BUY ONE FOR LITTLE ADELAIDE!
IN THE LAST AISLE!
MATILDA WANTS A PICTURE BOOK,— JOHNNY WANTS A GUN.— I PROMISED HIM THAT SANTA CLAUS WOULD SURELY BRING HIM ONE!
LORETTA WANTS A DOLLY, POOR IDA WANTS A MAN;— ALTHOUGH THEY DO NOT SELL THEM HERE I'LL GET ONE IF I CAN!
SAY, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BUY ANYTHING PLEASE GIVE ME A CHANCE!
1
2
3
4

While Christmas Shopping He Wastes His Time by Telling What He Wants in Rhyme

Robert Treat Paine, Jr., on the Mayoralty

Man Who Was Twice Democratic Candidate for Governor Will Vote for Frothingham and Tells Why

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

For which candidate for mayor should a believer in municipal ownership vote?

With all due respect to friend Jerry Watson, we have no special Municipal Ownership ticket like Mr. Hearst's in New York, with its excellent running mates, Ford, Stokes and Coler, for whom it would have been a pleasure to vote.

And great numbers in our community who ought to sympathize with this democratic movement for the popular ownership of the great public utilities which minister to the comfort and needs of the community stand aghast at the prospect of granting public-service rights into their hands of these essential services.

Is not honesty, simple, rugged honesty, almost a condition precedent under present conditions before we can hope for the general endorsement of the movement?

To be sure one must argue almost in a circle, for municipal corruption comes largely from the corrupting funds and influence of the public service corporations, so that honesty can hardly be "expected permanently" in the public service till public ownership puts an end to the corruption coming from these private corporations.

It is a common report that these public service corporations, their representatives or allied interests contributed heavily to the campaign chest of Mr. Fitzgerald.

The question of the municipal lighting plant will shortly come before the city government and then before the people. Think of the chances of graft and of deals and of treachery if officials owe their election to campaign contributions from such a source.

The bitter experience of Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis and many another city testifies to the boodling which is so profitable to the pockets of the politicians and so disastrous to the welfare and the happiness of the people.

Mr. Fitzgerald is surrounded by those who were responsible for and profited from the awful waste in the Fenway, which even now, before the work is finished, is estimated at $500,000. Do we want a "Fenway waste" in our municipal lighting plant?

Such a plant is advanced on the ground of better service, better quality, cheaper price, fairer wages and conditions of employment, with a profit for the public, and not on the ground of opening new avenues of plunder for grafting politicians to enrich themselves and betray the people. This indeed would blight the movement for popular ownership.

Therefore, is it not essential that those who care for the best and enduring success of the cause should vote for and elect the man who will be scrupulously honest and give the people a square deal—Louis A. Frothingham?

Very truly yours,
ROBERT T. PAINE, JR.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

No Game Is Lost or Won Until It Is Over; We Should Fight the Battle Through to the End

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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DO you think you have lost your chance in the game with fate? Have you failed to score success, and do you think the time allotted you nearly over?

Well, listen to what happened once between two football teams—Yale and Princeton. There was just one-half minute left before time would be called. The score stood—Yale, 10, Princeton, 6.

At this seemingly hopeless juncture Poe of Princeton made a drop kick that changed the score from 6 to 11.

The game was won.

It had seemed an impossibility one minute before.

Just so success seems impossible to you now.

Everything points to failure for you.

You believe your playing time is nearly over, and that you must pass from the field branded with failure.

Thoughts of self-destruction riot in your brain.

You think you have no place on God's earth.

But you have.

In one half-day—one half-hour—all may change.

The chance may now be close at hand for you to change the score and come out a winner after all.

Do not give up.

Wait awhile.

Keep playing as well and as long as you can.

Watch your chances; put as much thought and force and skill into the game as if you had just begun.

No game is lost until it is over.

Do not give up. If you have done your best some sort of a reward will be given.

If you have not done your best, begin now.

There is yet a chance for you.

"Old Ironsides"

By Harry B. Metcalf

The Constitution should be broken up or else towed out to sea and riddled with shells as a target for modern war vessels.—Secretary Bonaparte.

UPON her decks the ringing shout
Of victory was raised,
And glory's messengers spake out
As her ten-pounders blazed.

THE halo of an endless fame
Has crowned her colors fair
Since patriot hearts, in battle flame,
Conquered the Guerriere.

SONS of proud sires, do you not hear
The brazen threat to wrest
The jewel that is held most dear
From old New England's breast?

IF days of men'tried shrines are past,
Then yield the vandal's due
Put Plymouth Rock unto the blast
And tear down Bunker Hill!

Little Editorials from the People

THE ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your editorial called "The Artistic Temperament" is a masterpiece in description of human observation, and the points mentioned can be found in one of ten among men and seven in ten in women. I am sure that the thousands of AMERICAN readers will be pleased like me with that article in which you express in courageous, sincere and flowing language the truth which serves as an eye opener to those who have been pampered into false imaginations by their surroundings and have adopted unconsciously a weakness which tends to inspire and impress their brethren and sisters. Please write more such articles in the AMERICAN.

ERNST HERGT.

WANTS PARLOR MATCHES ABOLISHED

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

There ought to be some person, or some paper, big enough and influential enough to inaugurate some sort of legislation against the so-called parlor match. The writer has an idea that you are the people and that yours is the paper. On a suburban train the other evening one of these matches, after exploding, nearly blinded a passenger. Women have been set on fire by stepping on these explosives. There are matches much safer, and the dangerous kinds should be prohibited, even if the match trust should object.

"DON'T-LIKE-'EM."

South Braintree.

HAPPENINGS IN BUGVILLE

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KIND LADY BUG—How long are you in for, my poor fellow?
HONEY BEE—Boo-hoo! Ten minutes!

MRS. RICH BUG—Oh, no! I never gather honey. We have our own private bee!

LITTLE BUGS—Gee! I'll bet this is the place the old woman with all the children lived!

BUG—Say, won't ye take for yer fur overcoat?